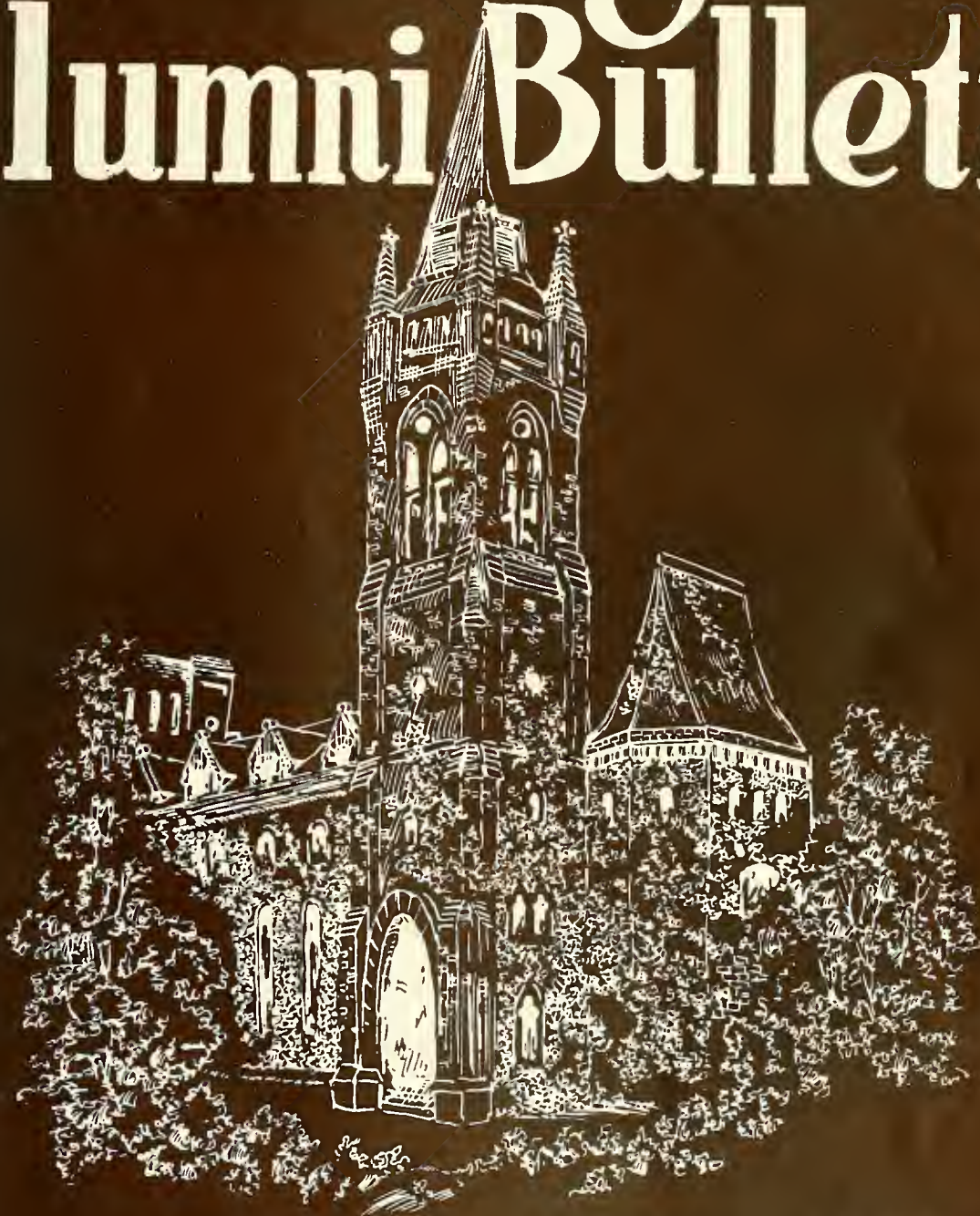


Lehigh Alumni Bulletin



June

*I'm "that way" about
Chesterfields, too—*



the cigarette that's **MILDER**
the cigarette that **TASTES BETTER**

BETWEEN The LINES

Best Schedule of the Year

(All times Daylight Saving)

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 4 P.M., Meeting of Lehigh Alumni Council. If you've ever done anything for Lehigh, you're a member and you are expected to attend. Alumni Memorial Building.

7 P.M., Annual Alumni Dinner. (See page 7.)

SATURDAY, JUNE 9—ALUMNI DAY.

10:30 A.M. Annual Alumni Meeting, Memorial Building.

12:30 P.M. Lunch, Drown Hall and Armory.

2:30 P.M. Parade of the Reunion Classes.

3:00 P.M. Baseball—Lehigh vs. Muhlenberg.

7:00 P.M. Class Banquets.

'84—Hotel Bethlehem.

'89—Bethlehem Club.

'90—Hotel Bethlehem.

'94—Bethlehem Club.

'96—Hotel Bethlehem.

'99—Home of E. G. Grace.

'04—Hotel Bethlehem.

'08—Hotel Bethlehem.

'09—Hotel Bethlehem.

'14—Spring Valley Inn.

'19—Saucon Valley Country Club.

'24—Bethlehem Club.

'29—Sun Inn.

'33—Hotel Bethlehem.

H. KETCHAM, '09, has written the following melodious invitation to come "back to Bethlehem." We heartily "second the motion."

ALUMNI DAY AT LEHIGH

Tune: Drink to me only with thine eyes

1. Come for Alumni Day, in June,
Come back to see us all,
Lehigh as e'er is now in tune,
Our Lehigh sends the call.
The world looks brighter all the year
When you have seen old friends,
Come once again for Lehigh cheer,
Life's hurts real friendship mends.

2. Come for Alumni Day, in June,
Your classmates need your hand,
You will help make the world attune
For all your old-time band;
A day of cheer, a day of fun
That brings a pleasant taste,
Live the old times from sun to sun,
The day's too fine to waste.

© HENRY HENDRICKS KETCHAM, '09.

FLASH!

Come early and stay over the week-end.

Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

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A. E. BUCHANAN, JR., '18, Editor

J. W. MAXWELL, '26, Asst. Editor

VOLUME 21

JUNE, 1934

NUMBER 9

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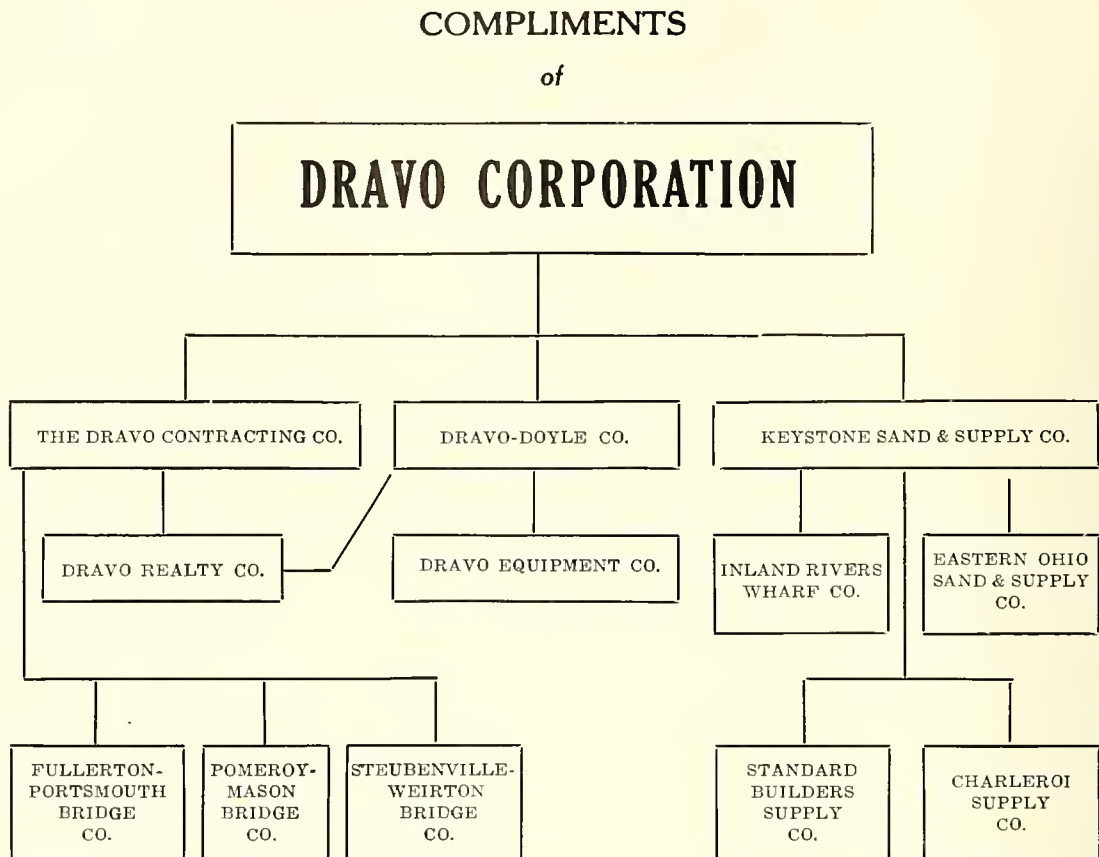
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Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

JUNE, 1934

"There's Something About this Place that 'Gets' You"

HOW OFTEN have I heard those very words! Hundreds of times from undergraduates, about this time of year when college draws to a close and even the hardest-boiled finds himself getting slightly sentimental. Dozens of times from new Faculty members, graduates of other universities which are "great schools, but—well, there's just something about Lehigh that 'gets' you." And year after year, from returning alumni, interrupting the busy routine of their jobs to travel, thousands of miles sometimes, back to Bethlehem in June. If you ask them why they set such store by their periodical pilgrimages to the campus, they'll be a little vague, perhaps, and answer something about needing a holiday or wanting to see some old friends But the truth is that there was something about this place that "got" 'em years ago and they come back because they are drawn by an inward urge that defies analysis.

It would be absurd to imply that Lehigh men have a monopoly on that intangible commonly referred to as college spirit. But the more you investigate the attitude and performance of alumni of other universities, the more you appreciate the reality of the "something" at Lehigh that "gets" you. Thus, for instance, I was talking with a group of alumni secretaries recently on the general subject of reunions. We all listened attentively to the representative of one of our large sister institutions, long famous for elaborate and enthusiastic alumni reunions. After hearing of the organization, the advertising and the various devices used to "get out the crowd" I asked the secretary just how many men would be back for a ten-year reunion. "Oh, the ten-year class will have about a hundred men back out of a class of 800," he answered proudly. "That's fine," I murmured, for I had not the heart to tell him that *our* 10-year classes, with only about 250 members, have been showing up each June

lately with 80 to 100 present—and with nothing more to urge them back than the fact that it's Alumni Day at Lehigh.

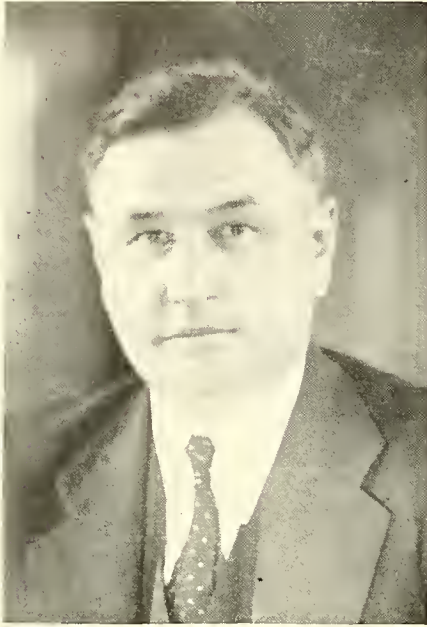
It must be a very definite "something" that brings the two living members of '74, Caspar Wistar Haines and Allan Adam Herr, back to Bethlehem on June 9 to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of their graduation. It is "something" strong enough to exert its pull all the way across the continent, for as these lines are written there are Lehigh men on their way east from the coast — just because '89 and '14 are reuniting on June 9. It must be a very urgent "something" that draws the executive heads of some of America's greatest industries away from their offices to the reunion of '99, or '04, or '09, or '94, saying, in effect, "Well, if the industry chooses June 9 to go to pot—well, it's just going to be too bad, 'cause I'll be in Bethlehem!" And it's "something" that even "the boss" can sense when '33 and '29 asks, a little apologetically, for a day off "because I've just *got* to go to Bethlehem for my class reunion."

WHAT IS IT about Lehigh that grips the hearts of all who have been exposed to her spell? Some say it is the natural beauty of our gorgeous hill-side. Some hold that it is based on the intimate associations of a remarkably democratic campus. Some attribute it to the assimilation of exacting standards, of proud tradition and of sturdy ideals. But the more you try to analyze it, the oftener you will return to that common remark that explains nothing, yet explains everything — There's just something about the place that "gets" you.

So let's let it go at that. It's Lehigh and it's June — and that's reason enough for you and me. Everything is ready; the campus is *yours* for the day; there's a wonderful time awaiting you. *Come and get it!*

JUNE
9
IS THE DAY

Self-Education in Ethics and Religion



The author, Dr. C. G. Beardslee

Three years ago Lehigh launched an interesting and significant experiment. In accordance with a plan, conceived by President Richards, a Department of Moral and Religious Philosophy was created. This step was calculated to place the same emphasis on the moral and spiritual development of the student as the conventional departments of instruction place on his intellectual training. Dr. Claude G. Beardslee, an ordained minister and a deep student of philosophy and religion, was appointed Head of the new Department and Chaplain.

The three-year experimental period is now ended and the significant fact is that everyone has forgotten that it was an experiment. Dr. Beardslee and his Department have become a vital and influential part of the undergraduate's training and the University's life.

In this article, Dr. Beardslee outlines the philosophy that underlies the Lehigh plan of Self-Education in Ethics and Religion.

AMERICAN colleges and universities have been charged with responsibility for student indifference and ignorance in the field of moral and religious philosophy.* Undergraduates have periodically rebelled against "compulsory chapel" in colleges all over the land. Educators have recognized from such symptoms the need for a clear-cut relationship between intellectual and spiritual values in the philosophy of higher education. Out of such recognition and a careful study of the problem by President Richards grew the conception that has come to be known as the Lehigh Plan of Self-Education in Ethics and Religion.

The plan officially recognizes self-education in ethics and religion as a necessary part of a complete education. As a pre-requisite to graduation, all students are required to take instruction in the philosophy of conduct and religion in order that they may acquire some familiarity with the best thought concerning the spiritual and moral problems of man. The emphasis is continually upon the certainties of knowledge and faith by which men live. The purpose is constructively to help the student to clarify and enrich his own living philosophy of life. This requirement may be satisfied by (a) attendance at Chapel on an average of at least three times a week for two years or (b) satisfactory completion of two courses in this department or (c) attendance at Chapel on an average of at least three times a week for one year and satisfactory completion of one course in this department.

It will be noted that all students are required to take "instruction." The word is used advisedly, referring both to courses and to Chapel, for it is a fundamental part of the plan to consider Chapel as an instructional

exercise in moral and religious philosophy rather than as a religious service. The original policy of Lehigh University was compulsory Chapel (service of worship). Later students were allowed to substitute courses in ethics and comparative religion for Chapel if they so desired. Under the present plan, the former substitute courses are now not substitutes in a Chapel policy but they constitute one alternative in an instructional policy. Chapel is now as much a substitute for courses as courses for Chapel. Instead of a Chapel policy with a substitute, we now have a philosophy policy consisting of two alternatives. Chapel exercises and class work now constitute these two alternatives in a forced option.

IT IS the intention of the University that students who elect Chapel may receive from the Chapel readings and addresses, the same kind of instruction as is given to those who elect courses in the philosophy of conduct and the philosophy of religion. Chapel exercises ordinarily consist of readings from the literature of ethics and religion, short talks, prayers and organ selections from classical music. These exercises are held daily from Monday to Friday, inclusive, from 7:45 to 8:00 A.M.

It does not follow that no worship takes place on the Lehigh campus. Chapel instruction is given in our beautiful Packer Memorial Chapel and is given in such a way as to encourage worship at the will of the individual student, but neither directly without an alternative, nor indirectly with an alternative. Is there the slightest attempt to compel any man to worship. The University recognizes the value and importance of worship but for such exercises refers the student to the city

* See, for instance, Dr. Bernard Iddings Bell, "Universities and Religious Indifference"; *Atlantic Monthly*, September, 1932.

churches, cathedrals and temples. It is our earnest conviction that worship is so free and creative a matter that it actually can not be forced and that no attempt should be made to force it.

THERE are seven one-hour courses in the Department. The introductory course is a double-duty course, studies the problems common to both ethics and religion and may serve either as the first semester of a year of ethics or as the first semester of a year of philosophy of religion. It is thus possible, in four semesters to take, one hour at a time, four hours of ethics or four hours of philosophy of religion which includes comparative religion.

The total registration in classes for six semesters has averaged 134 students per semester. These students are divided into small groups whose average is 9 students. These small classes meet one hour each week around a large table in a large well-ventilated and well-lighted corner room. The method allows each student to share in discussion and, through expression, in problem-thinking individual progress.

The University is in this whole matter, applying to ethics and religion the same non-sectarian, non-partisan spirit which it exercises in all other fields. Written work handed in by students in this department is not corrected unless there is an error in some matter of knowledge. Spoken and written thought is appraised and graded as being strong or weak, clear or obscure, rich or barren, concise or rambling, relevant or irrelevant. The recognition of a variety of accepted answers is well illustrated in the comment of a former student that what this studying does is to make each Protestant a better Protestant, each Catholic a better Catholic, each Christian Scientist a better Christian Scientist, and each Jew a better Jew.

The instructor has positive convictions of his own in ethics and in religion. As a principle in the theory of education in this field, this is considered sound, but his opinions are not forced upon any student in any class. They are given, if requested, but are always labelled as individual ideas presented as illustrations, not as final solutions to be memorized and accepted

Proof of the Pudding

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following excerpts from the editorial columns of the *Brown and White* seem to us to offer convincing evidence that the Lehigh Plan of Self-Education in Religion and Ethics is eminently acceptable to the students it was designed to serve:

This new type of assembly is beyond reproach. It is far removed from the narrowing influences of any secular religion. It seems rather to attack problems from a different angle—teaching men to think. And no religion can do more.

The most objectionable count against the former Chapel policy has been removed, the forced religious tone. The exercises now held are stimulating to creative thinking and encourage individual reflection on matters which can be considered by each individual.

It is without shadow of doubt or any qualms that the BROWN AND WHITE goes on record as believing that at this time, the present system is a step, a big step, in the right direction. (Nov. 3, 1931)

On Feb. 14, 1933, a *Brown and White* editorial ended with the following paragraphs:

It is encouraging that after four years of internal revolution aided by two years of chapel or a year of intelligent discussion with Dr. Beardslee, the majority of students leave Lehigh with a sincere belief in God and faith in a "power not ourselves." This faith is generally not the same as the one with which the student entered college. It is his own. It is the result of four years of thought and discussion. It is something that he can live by. It is perhaps one of the most valuable things college can give him.

The opportunity is given us while we are here to acquire a real, livable religion molded to our own personal needs; it is up to us to use this opportunity and thus profit from the benefits that come with the wisdom born of faith."

and in examinations, handed back to the instructor as part of truth and as a basis for an award for memory. Their function is to constitute a constructive, positive atmosphere in which students may think constructively and positively for themselves.

THE emphasis is constantly and explicitly upon the student achievement of student philosophy. Each man is persuaded to construct by himself and for himself, out of his own life, a set of meanings and values which are his own but which are enriched by philosophical discipline.

In response to a student inquiry in regard to this policy, the instructor would speak somewhat as follows:

Human nature may be reduced to a pattern of capacities common to all, and many minds may have approximately similar ideas in common, but intelligence and wisdom are highly individual and a philosophy of life peculiarly so. To have such a philosophy is for clear and forceful minds a matter of self-respect. For a university student to leave his university without constructing critically his own code of meanings and values, would be a tragedy indeed. You will find here, in faculty and library and fellow-students, supplementing the leadership and inspiration of your home, an opportunity richly and sympathetically to interpret life with a knowledge of historical continuities and acquaintance with the difficult problem of progress. Let the construction of such an interpretation flavor your intellectual life. Part of education is the study of the values and meanings accepted and rejected by



Overflow crowd listening to the music of the Bach Choir on the lawn beside the Chapel.

other minds, and the formulation for yourself and by yourself of the certainties which evidence seems to you in its abundance to compel or the preferences which in its meagerness it may permit to others and to you.

BY MORAL Philosophy we mean the philosophy of conduct. The most common expression for it is the single word *ethics*. All three names refer to the unprejudiced study of the inevitable experiences of having and expressing borrowed and original ideas about freedom and responsibility, right and wrong, good and bad, wisdom and folly, normality and abnormality. Standards, codes and judgments of what is moral, immoral and nonmoral, are, by the nature of human beings, a constant and unavoidable part of the daily life of all persons who are approximately "normal."

It is not our purpose to help students acquire, for the first time, sets of ideas about such problems. To be a person means, in part, to have such experiences and ideas about them, from an early age. The intention is to help each student to realize the practical certainties of accumulated wisdom in order that he may by study improve that inevitable moral philosophy which by his nature and his environment he already has.

By religious philosophy we mean the discriminating study of the origin and value of beliefs in God. What any student may think in this field is no concern of ours, but we make it part of our business to expose him to instruction in the theory and variety of effective faiths in order that he may more clearly strengthen those personal convictions which he considers important for his purposes.

The study of philosophy is just as practical a pursuit as the study of health: both are designed to improve something a human being cannot help having.

By virtue of being a person you have health and ideas about it and practical philosophy and ideas about that. Because you are going to have some kind of health and ideas about it anyway, you study health to make those ideas clearer, closer to the certainties and the probabilities, and more effective. You study practical philosophy for the same reason.

Everybody has moral conduct and has ideas about it. Every person has purposes, selects ends and uses knowledge as an instrument for attaining them. To be a person means, in part, to have and use judgments, *e.g.*, about what is right and what is wrong. As a matter of fact, no living person is without a practical philosophy any more than he is without a physique. You cannot help doing such thinking. Everybody has standards, compares ideals, appraises the conduct of others. Since such thinking is inevitable and necessary, we study our philosophy (*i.e.*, such thinking) in order to make it informed in knowledge and sound in judgment.

L EHIGH is not a denominational institution. None of its instruction is sectarian. The spirit of devotion to evidence, to truth and knowledge, the loyalty to "free trade in ideas" and the creative recognition and discriminating selection of theories and preferences animates all instruction in every field. Included in the subjects taught in this University spirit is the subject of moral and religious philosophy. Every student is required to co-operate, at least outwardly, in receiving, as material instrumental for his thinking, instruction in this field. What the University takes so seriously, no student can ignore. Students may still be indifferent but with such a policy the University can not be held accountable for any neglect, and the evidence shows that the students recognize and accept the University ideal of sympathetic and individual creative growth.



Scenes at the R.O.T.C. Field Day

The infantry went "over the top" on the Upper Field as though they were chasing Lafayette.

In the oval, a machine gun nest up on South Mountain.

On the right, Lehigh's "Finest"—Prize-winners lined up to receive awards.



Lehigh Will Shine To-night

FRIDAY, JUNE 8 -:- 7 P. M.

Annual Alumni Dinner

HOTEL BETHLEHEM

AND HOW!!!

A GRAND CARNIVAL OF ATHLETICS AND ATHLETES
1874 - 1934

For Once in Our Lives We're Going to

"OVER-EMPHASIZE" ATHLETICS

Get ready to yell your fool head off — Come prepared with your choicest wise-cracks — Meet the coaches, old and new — Look over the athletes, young and old



The Fifty Year Class, '84, will be our guests of honor. They will sing "We Pay No Toll Tonight."
All others, \$2.



IT'S GOING TO BE ONE LARGE LEHIGH EVENING

*When the Sun Goes Down and the
Moon Comes Up---*

ON FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1934

Spring Teams Finish Well



Lehigh half-milers out in front in "Middle Atlantics"

FOUR out of five (no connection with those much publicized victims of pyorrhea) represents Lehigh's proportion of wins over our Maroon rivals, considering each branch of the spring sports as a unit. We took them over in track, tennis, golf and lacrosse but lost out in the two baseball games to date.

Considered as a whole, the spring campaign was fairly successful, with the track and tennis teams turning in good records. The lacrosse men got going as the season waned and the baseball team looked good in spots.

Track

The Brown and White track and field experts ended their regular season with the most decisive win over Lafayette in some time, winning six of the eight races and all the field events except the pole vault. The previous week, the team placed third in the annual Middle Atlantic States championships held at Lafayette, Captain Milt. Meissner establishing a new mark for this association in the high jump. Hamil Reidy, our sprint star, broke the tape in both dashes without a great deal of difficulty and Bob Jackson placed second in both hurdle events.

In the finale with Lafayette, Jackson established a new Lehigh record of $24\frac{4}{5}$ seconds for the low hurdles and Meissner raised the high jump mark to 6 feet $2\frac{5}{8}$ inches, which, relatively speaking, now constitutes one of our best records and would be good for a first place in many major meets. Incidentally both these athletes bettered Lehigh records made previously by themselves. Meissner is equally as good "on the books," being one of a limited number of engineering students to make Phi Beta this spring.

The season's record:

	Opp.	L.U.
April 21—West Chester S.T.C....	57½	68½
April 27—Penn Relays	Second	
May 5—Rutgers, away	64	62
May 11, 12—Middle Atlantics....	Third	
May 19—Lafayette, home	51	75

Baseball

A handicap from the start, the lack of experienced pitchers has proved particularly disastrous to the baseball team during the past two weeks, now that the opponents have found their batting eyes. As a result, we have won but one game in this period. It has simply been a question of our pitchers not being able to

Track

Baseball

Tennis

Lacrosse

Golf

Football

hold the opposing hitters in check. Then to add insult to injury, Gordon Link, one of the two sophomore mainstays, had to undergo a tonsil operation right in mid-season as his health had become seriously impaired.

After losing two games to Lafayette, both rather weird affairs, and others to Rutgers, Muhlenberg and Villanova, the team found itself against Amherst, when the New England team stopped off for a game here, while on a trip.

The results of games to date:

	Opp.	L.U.
April 13—Michigan, home	11	5
April 14—Swarthmore, away....	3	10
April 18—Villanova, home.....	6	3
April 21—Rutgers, home	3	6
April 25—Ursinus, away	18	7
April 28—Army, home	2	1
May 2—Haverford, away	9	21
May 5—Lafayette, home	7	3
May 9—Rutgers, away	11	4
May 12—Lafayette, home	15	8
May 16—Muhlenberg, away ...	5	1
May 18—Villanova, away	16	5
May 19—Amherst, home	6	7

Tennis

Dr. Carothers' tennis team conquered all opposition in its class, finishing up the season with six wins and three defeats. The team captured what has come to be known as the "Middle Three" title, consisting of competition among Lafayette, Rutgers and Lehigh. Both of these rivals were conquered without a great deal of trouble this being especially true of Lafayette.

The summary of the season:

	Opp.	L.U.
April 21—Muhlenberg, home ...	1	8



A practice game winds up spring football drill-



Harmeson and Westerman in a huddle

April 28—Princeton, away	9	0
May 2—Rutgers, home	4	5
May 4—Haverford, away	rain	
May 5—Springfield, home	2	7
May 7—Swarthmore, home ..	1	8
May 11—Duke, home	6	3
May 16—Lafayette, home	1	8
May 18—Johns Hopkins, away	4	5
May 19—N. Y. U., home.....	9	0

Lacrosse

Beaten in its first five starts, mostly by decisive scores, the lacrosse team came back to soundly trounce Lafayette and then conclude its season by downing the Montclair A. C., which is composed principally of ex-college players.

No longer carried in the regular athletic budget because of lack of funds, undergraduates interested in the sport play under the name of the Lehigh Lacrosse Club and carry on their own campaign under rather adverse conditions, but seemed able to maintain their enthusiasm despite the many handicaps.

The season's record:

	Opp.	L.U.
April 7—Princeton, away	12	1
April 14—Stevens, away	9	4
April 18—Rutgers, away	13	4
April 28—Penn State, away	8	4
May 2—Lafayette, home	4	14
May 5—Swarthmore, away ...	6	2
May 12—Montclair A.C., home	7	9

Golf

As is the case in lacrosse, the golf team plays "on its own" and seems to concentrate on the strongest teams in the East for its competition.

It took two matches to decide between the Brown and White and the Maroon in this sport, the first one ending in a 3-3 tie. In the second of these, constituting the season's finale for Lehigh, the South Mountain representatives ended the controversy by giving the boys from College Hill just one match out of six.



Courtesy Phila. Inquirer
Haverford's catcher dropped glove but not ball—"Yer out!"

The season's record:

	Opp.	L.U.
April 21—Yale, away	6	3
April 25—Princeton, away	8	1
April 27—Army, home	0	9
May 9—Lafayette, away	3	3
May 10—Rutgers, away	4	2
May 18—Lafayette, home	1	5

Spring Football

What was considered in several respects the most successful of its kind ever held at Lehigh, spring football practice was concluded on April 27 with an abbreviated game between the members of the spring squad and the seniors from last Fall's varsity. The Spring squad won out, 6 to 0, taking advantage of a fumble by the seniors close to the latter's goal-line. In general the spring squad had the better of the play, although Paul Short, captain of the '33 team, reeled off a couple of his customary runs, which had the younger players somewhat worried.

Lehigh Host to 300 Secondary School Journalists

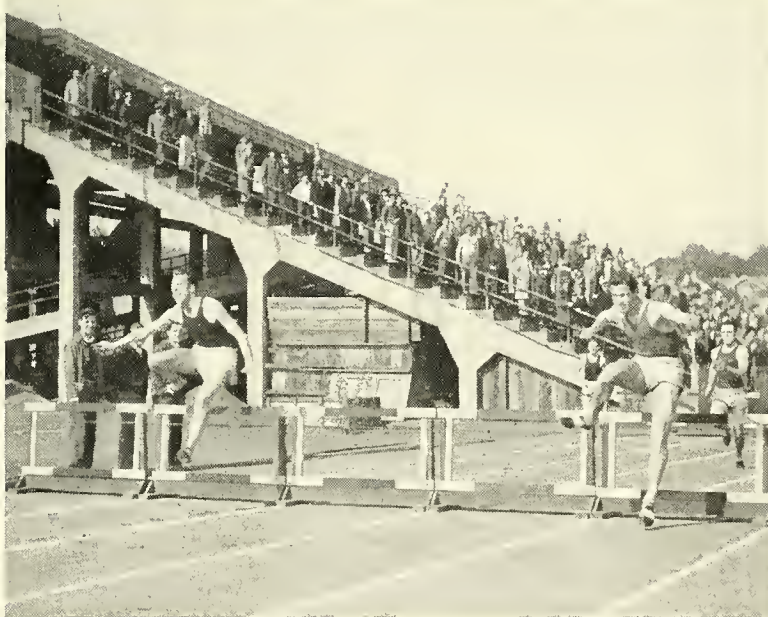
An innovation in the line of conferences at Lehigh was held on the campus on Saturday, May 12, when 273 high and preparatory school boy and girl journalists and their faculty advisors gathered here for the first annual press conference under the auspices of the Department of Journalism, a sub-division of the Department of English. Some sixty secondary schools throughout Pennsylvania and New Jersey were represented by one or more delegates, the invitations being confined to these two states.

An important adjunct to the conference itself consisted of a contest among publications of schools in these two states, a total of 136 entries being received. Sixteen plaques were awarded to the leading papers in the various classifications and honorable mention conferred on an additional group. These plaques became the permanent possession of the publications winning them and in many cases will be placed in conspicuous places within the respective schools. The judges in this contest were three of the leading newspaper men in the Lehigh Valley.

As far as could be ascertained, the conference was an unqualified success and will probably become a fixture on our annual calendar. To Dale H. Gramley, assistant professor of journalism, and his assistant, Kenneth Kost, '31, go the credit for carrying out this venture to a successful conclusion.

The visitors were the guests of the University at a luncheon in Drown Hall, part of this program being broadcast over station WCBA, Allentown. The principal address was made by Gordon Mackay, Philadelphia sports writer.

A series of round-table conferences were held in the afternoon in the Packard Engineering Laboratory, several of which were conducted by student editors and managers of the *Brown and White*.



Bob Jackson, '35 (left), a consistent winner in the hurdles



"SAUERKRAUT AND KINKS"

*"The time has come, the walrus said,
To talk of many things,
Of shoes—and ships—and sealing wax—
Of cabbages and kings."*

Lehigh Needs Music

New York, April 28, 1934.

Dear Bucky:

Last night's broadcast from the Radio City studios emphasizes a point on which I have hammered ad infinitum, and probably ad nauseum. It is the dearth of good Lehigh song material.

When the Lehigh Night was arranged for the City Service program by Frank Coates, '90, I was called into a huddle with Rosario Bourdon, the noted conductor of the orchestra, Miss Dragonette and several Cities Service representatives, to make up a musical program for the broadcast. I assure you, it was one of the most uncomfortable hours I have ever had. At my previous request you had sent me the songs which were submitted in the late lamented song contest (?) conducted by the New York Lehigh Club, and I took these manuscripts together with the Lehigh Song Book to the meeting—and sat there and watched the noses of the others curl upward as they perused the material. Out of the lot, they were able to find only three numbers that could be used in a program of the standard which they give the public.

Bourdon made a masterly arrangement of our only really good song, "Hail to Lehigh," and with the other numbers, a very satisfactory medley was made up, but the point is that when that was over, that's all there was, there wasn't any more.

Song writing is a profession. This isn't generally understood, the accepted belief being that anybody who can think up a melody has a song. But there is as much technique involved in writing music and words for a really good song, one that will catch on and live, as there is in an engineering accomplishment. Therefore, it isn't to be expected that many, if any, of our alumni can come across with a great song; but certainly we can have better ones than are now on our list. So again I urge every Lehigh man who is at all musical or poetic to try and keep trying, and the University to take steps to encourage this effort by contests, properly judged, or by some form of public recognition. It may be that some unsung genius will then turn out for Lehigh a Boola or a Stein Song or an Anchors A-weigh that will give Alma Mater more cause for pride in future air programs.

BILL COLLING, '12.

Lehigh Men in Vacuum

April 30, 1934.

Dear Andy:

I have lots of news for you. Have been moved to Philadelphia, where I am now employed by the Socony-Vacuum Oil Company as a Merchandising Salesman.

It's a funny thing—but five men were picked out of eastern Pennsylvania for this new Merchandising Department and two of them were Lehigh men. Ed. Snyder, ex-'32, diving champion at Lehigh, and myself. Also—

Five men were picked out of the Manhattan territory around Long Island and the city of New York, and two of them were Lehigh men—Mike Galanos and "Tim" Kennedy, ex-'33. We had a meeting of the ten of us in New York City when this department was organized and believe me it was nice to see four out of ten men from Lehigh.

I am beginning to get settled a little better now, and certainly feel as though the future held something in store for me. It's a great feeling!!

Enjoyed the Lehigh program on the radio the other night—made my heart throb to hear them sing "Everybody takes his hat off to Lehigh."

Would appreciate hearing anything in the news.

Sincerely,

RUSSELL W. BURK, '32.

900 N. 63rd Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Following Baldy's Orders

May 11, 1934.

Dear Buck:

I am enclosing herewith my ballot for the election of officers of the Alumni Association.

In order to keep the records straight, please note the birth of my daughter, Nancy, on April 13, 1934.

My good friend, the late Baldy Stewart, gave me a great deal of good advice while I was in Lehigh, and I find every time I followed it the results were beneficial to me. The last message I had from him before his death came through Dave, who met him on a street corner in Harrisburg one Spring day. He told Dave that I should get married and propagate the race, so you see I am doing my best to continue to follow his advice.

Sincerely yours,

AL MAGINNES, '21.

"Enclosed Find Check"

Dear Mr. Taylor:

I hope you will accept my apologies for not having made this payment sooner. I could use the excuse of very unsteady and uncertain employment but I was always able to find money for my own personal pleasure (Have you noticed how true that is for a majority of the people?), such as a trip to the University during the recent "open-house." Especially as a result of that visit, my conscience would no longer permit me to put off paying at least my dues. And had C.W.A., or L.W.D., continued a little longer, I would also have added a gift. As things stand now, that gift must wait until the P.R.R. will call me back to work on their electrification program!

—, '29.

'84 Authors Please Note

My Dear Mr. Buchanan:

Because it is the 50th anniversary of the graduation of the class of 1884, I took occasion this morning to check up the names of the entire class to see what publications, if any, we had in our library from members of that class. I find that only three men of the class of 1884 have books or articles represented in our library. These are in the Lehigh collection. Of course, we should like to secure anything that other members of this class have published, including pamphlets and magazine articles. I give below a list of books we have.

COOKE, ROBERT GRIER:

1. Review of J. P. Morgan's Catalogue de Luxe of Porcelains.
2. Protecting Fifth Avenue.

SEMPLE, L. B.:

1. Comparison of the English of the Anglo-Saxon period with the English of today.
Thesis for M.A. Degree. Manuscript not published.
2. The Origin and Development of the English Constitution.
Thesis for the B.A. Degree. Manuscript not published.

WATSON, JOHN A.:

1. Brief. John B. Fergus vs. Adolph Marks. 1825.
2. Motion petition and suggestions to the Court in support of petition and motion. John B. Fergus vs. Adolph Marks. 1825.

The above is all that we have by members of this class. I imagine there are other pamphlets and books which we should have. Perhaps mention in the BULLETIN would awaken interest in the Lehigh collection.

H. S. LEACH, Librarian.



In California They Have Climate—But No Broadcast

My "dear" Buck:

That word "dear" is a much abused and misused word, and I am using it in the same spirit in which most people use it in their letters. The reason you will see presently.

April 12th, you wrote: "On Friday night, April 27th, Lehigh will be on the air * * * Lehigh clubs should be able to pick up the program without difficulty * * * Nice thing if the Lehigh clubs in the various districts could arrange meetings to listen to this broadcast en masse." The Southern California Lehigh Club ante-ed on the supposition that it was a loyal Lehigh club; that Dr. Richards' greetings were not to be confined to the alumni living in that small area of the United States east of the Chicago stockyards; that that "en masse" stuff suggestion in your letter was not based entirely upon imagination.

We followed your suggestion literally and spread the word around that Dr. Richards and the college quartet would be on the air (NBC system, with wires expressly strung to serve California) with greetings to and songs for *all* Lehigh alumni.

And did they "en masse"—Frazier, Hinchman and Walker, of that grand and glorious class of '89, and 45 other Lehigh enthusiasts "en massed" to our house at 4 P.M.; each had at least one ear cocked to receive the greetings and the songs.

It was mighty fine of them to come. The situation became a bit awkward. It seemed necessary to boil up some white-wash to save your reputation for truth and veracity.

By adroit maneuvering, the conversation just prior to the hour of 4 o'clock turned on the characteristics of Baron Munchausen and, a little later, of editors of alumni bulletins.

Some of the fellows intimated that they were greatly disappointed in not being able to hear Dr. Richards' greetings; that the maid had gone out, and that the day was utterly ruined.

Somebody started the refrain, "Am I Blue," which led into familiar college songs and the telling of interesting experiences of college days. The young men of our class, Walker, Frazier, Hinchman and I, pulled off our class yell with the snap and vigor of our college days. This led the way to everybody doing something to make the meeting a success.

An exceedingly bright thought was evolved by Miss Walker, Mrs. Spalding and Mrs. Lambert. They felt the brutes must be fed to keep them good natured. They looted a butcher shop and gathered up a couple of boiled hams and some hunks of corned beef, ransacked an ice cream factory and cleaned out a bakery or two. Mrs. Abbott had presence of mind to brew a keg of coffee.

Result, a splendid buffet supper and a gloriously good time.

Everybody came to the home plate twice at least. Walker, '89; Babe Twom-

bly, '17; Abbott, '14; Spalding, '26; Bohnannon, '02, and others opined at about 11 o'clock that it might be nearly time to begin thinking of going home.

The unexpected things that happened at this gathering got the fellows closer together than a dozen regularly staged meetings. Hope Dr. Richards will deliver his next bunch of greetings to "all Lehigh Alumni" loud enough so they can get past the Chicago stockyards.

Yours truly,

S. E. LAMBERT, '89,
Pres. So. Cal. Lehigh Club.

P.S.—F. Preston Spalding, '26, 646 St. Johns St., Pasadena, Cal., was elected Secretary and Treasurer of our Club.

Cincinnati Picks Up the Broadcast

Dear Mr. Buchanan:

We held a Broadcast Meeting of the local Alumni the other night at the Netherland Plaza, and what we lacked in attendance we made up in quality, as President Raymond Walters, Cincinnati University, and Rev. Robert Lambert, of Calvary Episcopal Church, joined in with us to hear President Richards' address.

If you ever have another broadcast (and I hope you do), please have more music by the Glee Club or the choir, and a longer, snappier speech from the President. He only talked five minutes, and the singing did not last long enough to order a round of beer; I told the "gang" that we were going to have a chance to do a little vocalizing for once in our lives since leaving the University, and as we do not have a piano player in our Club, I pictured to them that we would have a fine band to help us out.

About the time we got our beers, and thus were fully organized, the singing stopped as far as we were concerned. We were listening to Jessie caterwalling and wondering when she would stop, and when some of the students would start up again when our radio quit cold. I think the Hotel operator must have pulled out the plug. None of the Hungarian waiters knew how to work the switches in the wall, so by the time I got the Ship's Carpenter up from the cellar, and got the damn thing working again, we found that Jessie was still gargling. I will admit that there was some argument amongst the assembled brothers as to whether it was Jessie or not; we waited her out and debated, whether, during the time out we had missed the President's speech or not, but at 9:45 he came on and finished by 9:50. Our prominent citizens left immediately after the speech, and the rest of us carried on for some time.

We got some good advertising locally for the University in any event. Suggestions were made, that the next time City Service feels generous, that you put on an entire Lehigh Program, choir boys, Bach Festival chorus, and Glee Club with some local color, all by long distance control.

Yours very truly,

L. T. RAINY, '94.

PICKED UP *in the* JOBS PLACEMENT OFFICE

While we are glad to aid an alumnus to a replacement which is acceptable as a job, the greatest satisfaction comes when we succeed in making a really happy connection in line with the training, experience and ambition of the alumnus. Here are excerpts from two letters which came to the office very recently as the result of happy placements:

"The job is even better than I expected. It is straight engineering work with no hard labor thrown in. The engineering department and the type of work is right up to the minute. There is a combination of field and office work which eliminates the possibility of monotony. There are possibilities for advancement for one who is willing to work and apply himself. I don't know quite how to express my appreciation, but I wish to thank you and everyone concerned for your cooperation."

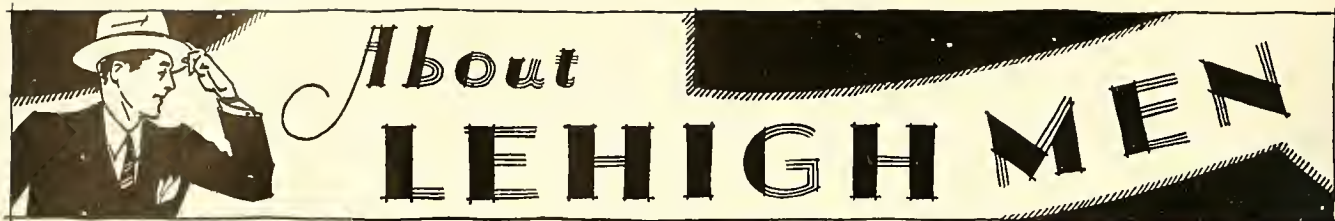
The second letter reads: "You will recall our conversation in which the possibility of employment with the _____ Company was discussed. At that time you very kindly wrote a letter to that Company outlining my qualifications and my potential value to them. You will undoubtedly be pleased to learn that I am now employed by this Company in the personnel department. Allow me to express my sincerest thanks to you and your department which aided in my placement."

There will be more letters of this kind as a larger number and variety of jobs become available. There is improvement over last year this time, all along the line,—on student part time work, placement of seniors before graduation, and replacement of alumni. There are more calls and better calls but they are still too limited in number.

It was mighty encouraging this Spring to see firm representatives on the campus again in larger number, seeking graduating seniors for their respective organizations,—after a very great absence of this procedure for several years. Altogether there were 308 interviews with seniors on the campus this Spring,—eleven different firms, eight of whom were not here last year. A number of the boys have received positions.

One of the most difficult problems of the Placement Service right now is that of finding summer employment for undergraduates. The boys in large numbers are asking for summer jobs. At this writing the number of summer jobs we have been able to discover is less than a half dozen. Do you know where we can locate a nest of summer jobs,—or just one job?

J. A. BRODHEAD, '07.



OBITUARIES

I. A. Oberly, '95

Ira Anthony Oberly, who was a clerk in the Bethlehem Post Office for the past forty years, died at his home in Bethlehem after a week's illness. Surviving him are his wife, three sons and one daughter. Three brothers and a sister also survive.

W. A. Slaughter, '95

William Austin Slaughter, former judge of Burlington County, in New Jersey, died suddenly on April 26 while trying a case in court. Slaughter, in addition to attending Lehigh, was graduated from Virginia University Law School. He was the author of several books on Indian relics, and had one of the most extensive private collections in the country. He was a member of the New Jersey Historical Society and past president of the Burlington County Bar Association. His wife survives him.

J. F. Jahne, '10

John Frederick Jahne, one of the country's outstanding authorities on refinery engineering, died on March 28 at the Elizabeth, N. J., General Hospital after a very brief illness. He graduated from Lehigh with a C.E. degree. After service in various engineering operations, he joined the Vacuum Oil Company in 1916. At the time of his death, he was a member of the Socony-Vacuum Refinery Processes Committee, of the Socony-Vacuum Oil Company. His wife and one son survive.

M. I. Terwilliger, '12

Merle Ivan Terwilliger, division engineer of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., died suddenly at his home on April 17. Terwilliger was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity. He received an E.M. degree from Lehigh. Surviving him are his wife, one son and one daughter, in addition to his parents and one brother.

A. M. Gruhn, '25

Arthur Max Gruhn, associated with the Simmons Furniture Company, in Boston, died suddenly on April 20, as the result of injuries sustained in an automobile accident. Gruhn was graduated from Lehigh with a B.S. degree in Business Administration. He was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity. His wife survives him.

J. S. Pennock, II, '28

John Sermon Pennock, II, an electrical engineering graduate, died on April 28 of a tumor on the brain. He was a member of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity.

MARRIAGES

Class of 1926

Warren P. Wilbur to Miss Mary Elizabeth Duhig, daughter of James Duhig, of Bethlehem, on May 16.

Class of 1927

Walter J. Lee to Miss Elizabeth Harriet Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lee, of Westfield, N. J., on April 27, in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Westfield.

Class of 1928

Stanley L. Favinger to Miss Barbara Henderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Henderson, on May 12.

Class of 1931

G. Dennison Paterson to Miss Sarah Frances Fields.

BIRTHS

Class of 1920

To Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Spillman, a son, James Arnold, on March 19.

Class of 1921

To Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Maginnes, a daughter, Nancy, on April 13.

Class of 1924

To Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Alford, a daughter, Elizabeth Lee, on March 24.

Class of 1925

To Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Van Nostrand, a daughter, Mary Ann, on November 15, 1933.

Class of 1926

To Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Linck, a daughter, on April 6.

Class of 1932

To Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Nassau, Jr., a son, Charles Francis, III, on March 16.

PERSONALS

Class of 1889

45-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

W. A. Cornelius, Correspondent
202 Roberts Road, Ardmore, Pa.

Note change in address, so do not try and find me in Bala-Cynwyd any more, but the "Latch-string" will always be hanging out at our home for any member of "Old '89" wherever we live.

Well, if all goes well, here are the fellows who will be back for our Reunion: Barnard, Bates, Butterworth, Casson, Carman, Chapman, J. C. Cornelius, Wm. A. Cornelius, Diebitsch, Dravo, Harris, Humphrey, Hudson, A. Johnston, M. S. Jones, Artie Long, Lambert, Lincoln,

Moffett, Morris, Oberly, Shimer, Walker, Weihe, and Woodall.

At this writing, May 10th, am not sure, but hoping and expecting the following will be back also: Anderson, Berger, Dickerson, Duckham, DuVivier, Ferguson, Frazier, Hinchman, Hoehling, Howe, Kellogg, McLeod, Martin, Manning, Smyth, Stewart and Stockett.

Boynton is with his son in Stamford, Conn., and not in such good health and fears he will not be able to be back.

Bob Porter thinks he cannot get up from Ohio. Here's to hoping he does. Anyone not at the Reunion will be sorry he missed it.

Class of 1890

H. A. Foering, Correspondent
Bethlehem Trust Bldg.,
Bethlehem, Pa.

For those members of the Class of '90 who come back for Alumni Day there will be a dinner in a private dining room at the Hotel Bethlehem on Saturday, June 9, at 7:00 o'clock p.m. Among those who have said they will be here are: Coates, Straub, Potter, Warriner, Fleck, Sherman, Prindle, Stevenson, and Perkins.

Greene is now definitely lost. We receive no word from him, his mail is returned, and all traces of him have vanished.

Class of 1891

Walton Forstall, Correspondent
1800 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Buck writes "please gather up all the odds and ends of personal news that you may have kicking around your desk or rattling around in your head (horrible thought—he thinks it's empty!) and give the class a column that will hold them until next October." After I have said that by personal encounter on Sixteenth Street I know Eavenson to be well and hearty, the rest of my class news can be summed up in the word of dear old "Dutchy" Ringer as "simply seero." That mark sometimes "held" the recipient and perhaps these words will likewise "hold" my Sphinx-like classmates.

Class of 1894

40-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

G. E. Shepherd, Correspondent
123 N. Pennsylvania Ave.,
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

A recent letter from Fred Sykes, who with his family has just returned from a trip to Bermuda, advises that his address is now 319 Hampton St., Cranford, N. J., instead of 33 Central Ave.

Many interesting, enthusiastic letters have been received in connection with the 40-year gathering, these coming from Ed Warner, Turner, Weymouth, Hesse, Kavanaugh, Knight, Ordway, Underwood, Trout, Burley, Beinhower and others. Kansas Miller, writing

from Glendale, Ohio, April 16th, says:

My dear Shepherd:

Yours of the 10th intrigues me. It recalls most pleasant memories of the 35th reunion, that memorable year of 1929 when all the trouble started—but why dwell on that—when my thoughts were of June, 1929, on the old stamping ground, shaking hands with some of my class mates whom I had not seen since June, 1894. The joy of again seeing the old faces will remain with me always, as will the regret that circumstances do not permit me to join in with the bunch in a real old time celebration this year, with the good cheer that repeal of the 18th amendment makes possible.

My health is good. Maybe I'll last another five years and be able to answer "Present" at the 45th reunion. I leave for Colorado, June 2, for my summer home for four months.

With my best and kindest to each '94 man,
Cordially,
Kansas Miller.

Well, old top, it's a hard life you have cut out for yourself in those trout streams in the foot-hills of the Rockies for that four months. But after all, that's where a good scout should be. Here's How!

Class of 1896

W. S. Ayars, Correspondent
409 Engineering Bldg.

Columbia University, New York City

Once more I take pen in hand with the laudable intention of writing something about the shrinking and modest group known as 'Ninety-six. I have heard from a few of the brethren, but they tell me, after reading a page or two, that this letter is a *confidential* one, and I am not to expose them to the gaze of the great public that reads the BULLETIN.

This morning I got a letter from Jack McBride, who comforts me with the assurance that—"You have a rotten job. I wouldn't touch it for money! And even if Pop Pennington pats his belly and purrs to himself, he has nothing on us." Jack, as usual, is inclined to be pessimistic, but if Lehigh can ever manage to trim Lafayette in just one football game, he will probably snap out of it.

I've also had a mighty good letter from Pop Pennington; you see, we who try to fill this thankless "class correspondent" job take pity on each other, from time to time. We are sure of a sympathetic hearing when we write each other, as we all suffer in about the same degree. And you can judge for yourself how tender-hearted Pop must be, when I tell you he said my last column was "*interesting*." He, however, seems greatly mystified by my mention of "leisure"; says it is a new word to him.

A good letter has also come in from Wheeler Lord. He always writes good letters, when he writes at all; the trouble is, to get him to write. This is his letter—most of it:

Your assiduity in letter writing inspires me to lend a hand in making '96's contribution to the ALUMNI BULLETIN a mess of words, however meaningless. I can't see why, with your magnificent tendency towards verbosity, you weren't summoned to Washington with the other Brain Trusters. By the way, someone defines a Brain Truster as somebody with more than a high-school education, who doesn't agree with you.

Well, I have signed more Codes than I can pay for, and am all set to raise myself by my boot-straps whenever the order comes from Washington. The hardest part of the New Deal to me was making myself believe in fairies, but I have finally accomplished this, and have even reached the point where I can, or at least think I can, discern some good in a Democrat, and that is carrying the illusion to the nth degree or something.

An honorary degree has been conferred on me by the University of Hard Knocks: P.A. (Perfect Ass), but someone disturbed my complacency recently by reminding me that none of us is perfect. I hope Ed Wynn won't be upset about this.

Well, Bill, if this makes '97 jealous, it will have accomplished its hellish purpose.

With best regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Wheeler Lord, '96.

By the way, in case any of you have forgotten it, Wheeler is president and general manager of the Nicetown Plate Washer Co., Inc., of Nicetown, which, from his letterhead, appears to be a part of the city of Philadelphia.

Since starting to write this letter, one has arrived from Buck. No, not Buck Ayers, but Buck Buchanan of the Alumni Association. Buck sent me one about a week ago—a regular mimeographed "shake-up" letter prepared for class correspondents in the lump, and requesting extra promptness for the June BULLETIN. Well, I sat down and wrote a reply, and Buck was so surprised that he sat down and wrote me a reply; and in this reply he tells me the good news that openings for real jobs for graduates have been showing up more plentifully in the last two months than at any time since the depression. There, Wheeler Lord, put that to the credit of the Democrats!

Probably you will read elsewhere of the Radio City party recently given, through the courtesy of Mr. Henry L. Doherty, to the New York Lehigh Alumni Club. I believe it was preceded by a dinner which I did not attend; but Mrs. Ayars and I went to the broadcast of the City Service Company—"with Jessica Dragonette, Frank Parker—and the orchestra"—and enjoyed it very much. Later they broke up those of the 600-odd guests who chose to remain for it into parties of about 35, and showed us all though the R. C. A. building: studios, switchboards and everything. The broadcast lasted a full hour, from 8 to 9; then it took some time to get the various groups under way, and it was just about midnight when I got back home in New Jersey.

As this BULLETIN is the last one to appear before Commencement (if it is!), I may say that I hope to be there with the B. E. Y. Club, and hope that many of you will do likewise. It will be two more years before our next regular class reunion, and some of us who probably can go this year may be unable to go then; we may be too busy, we may be too old; we may not even be alive, for when one passes 60, and I imagine quite a few of us are either in that predicament or about to get into it, it is not safe to count on what we are going to do at some future time.

So in the hope of seeing a sizeable bunch of your aged mugs on or about the 9th of June next, I will call this off.

Since writing the preceding paragraphs, I have received a letter from Bob Laramy. It reads as follows:

Dear W. S.:

It might be of interest to you to know that I have been re-elected superintendent of schools in Altoona for another four-year term, beginning July first. Otherwise, I am afraid I haven't anything very much to report, and I know very little about the other fellows. I am supposing that Sam will make arrangements for the group to meet together on June 9th.

With best wishes,

Bob,

P.S.—We have the largest high school in Pennsylvania—fact, not a boast—3500.

Reading over this letter of Bob's strikingly points out the silliness so frequently encountered in that particular form of "democracy" prevalent in these United States. Why should so exceptionally able a man as Bob be compelled to stand for re-election every four years? Usually, the more devoted a

man is to his job, the less time and inclination he has to fool with politics; but the chance of losing one's job is not a comfortable thing to think about, and may lead even the best of us to neglect the job in order to insure its continuity. It would appear to me that such positions as Bob's ought to be held "for life on good behavior," but it will probably be a long time before this attitude is adopted by the great American public.

Class of 1897

J. H. Pennington, Correspondent
Trenite Corporation,
Trenton, N. J.

A bright green oasis in the desert of search for alumni news was the recent receipt of a beautiful letter from Billy Furtwangler, L. U., '30, son of our own Furt, who died recently. Your present correspondent finds the spice of life more spicy by keeping contact with the second generation, as the first continues growing less numerous. Billy and his mother are always delighted to meet any of Furt's classmates, and I predict a warm welcome to any of you who find yourselves in Charleston and will look up the family of our old friend.

I also received a line from Hannum, the ranking English scholar of '97, who passed on a French expression to me, which I have not yet been able to translate. Sorry I didn't take French, as it might help me a lot just now in repudiating some of my debts. Hannum says, in English, that he would like to be on the campus in June, but may have to be in Baltimore, as he has two at Goucher. He must mean two daughters, as none but daughters are admitted to Goucher. I tried to enter there one night, years and years ago, and was thrown out on my ear. Hannum confided to me that he would like to tell Tommy Clinton that Goucher is about the only place for a girl to acquire a real education—not at Columbia, in spite of W. S. Ayars.

Another year of prattle has gone by, and your correspondent is not expected to annoy you again until October. We do have a chance to give you a parting shot in July. This depends upon whether we are in Bethlehem on Alumni Day, and whether you birds want your names in the paper. If you do, just show up around the lunch counter at the Armory or at Drown Hall. I eat at both places. They are the only free lunches which come my way between June and June.

Just received the cheering news that two more of the best class ever paid their dues during April. That's something, but '98 may still step on our heels in the class parade—and that's something else again.

We dropped in on the campus on Sub-Freshman Day, not in the hope of meeting any '97 men, having dropped that superstition long ago; but just to see how you and I looked, back in '93. Well, I don't see any difference between now and forty years ago. It looks like the same depression that we had in that long ago year. The only thing lacking this year is good old Jim Myers, who was mistaken by some of us for the President of the University. We saw the baseball, track, and tennis teams in action, but sadly missed the best of all,—lacrosse. We heard that lacrosse was rather rough on the football men, so we heartily approve of its discontinuance. Any sport so rough, brutal, and enervating, should not be permitted among

the refined, highly cultured, and delicate candidates for a Lehigh degree. It is proper for the girls only, with their brawn and muscle and ruggedness; their indifference to cuts and bruises, their stamina and their command of Billingsgate.

Wishing you a nice hot Summer, with plenty of business holding your nose to the desk, we'll sign off until next Fall.

Class of 1898

H. M. Daggett, Correspondent
60 E. 42nd St., New York City

You will have noted the absence of our class letter in the May BULLETIN, for which I am very sorry. The closing date came and passed before I was aware of it. But even had I remembered, there would have been the same scarcity of news as there is now.

Davy Childs writes that he is buying a little house in a big garden on the banks of a black bass stream in Northern Pennsylvania and is only one hundred and thirty-four miles from the "campus of the world's best little old engineering college." This sounds like the culmination of a dream many of us have nourished.

Craig Leidy called on me recently and told of most interesting experiences in various parts of the old world. There is a boy who deserves all the good things in this life that are possible and evidently getting them. He tells me in a very modest way, that he and Mrs. Leidy have spent most of the last four years in foreign lands, travelling the unbeaten paths and studying the numerous countries, their people and modes of living. All this for pleasure and gratifying the desire to explore and study. Few of us can satisfy that smouldering longing to do something out of the usual routine. Hats off to Craig for setting the example.

When this is read, it will be around Alumni Day. Our dear old class will have no reunion this year, but if a goodly number of '98 men could come back for this occasion, I am sure an impromptu reunion would well repay everyone for the effort. May I express the hope of many, that we have some kind of reunion every year. I shall hope to see you in Bethlehem on June 9th.

Class of 1899

35-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

Arthur W. Klein, Correspondent
43 Wall St., Bethlehem, Pa.

On April 20, during Open House at Lehigh, I had a glimpse and a chat with Bob Farnham. We proceeded to observe the manufacture and destructive effect of bolts of lightning as manipulated by the Department of Electrical Engineering. There may have been other '99 men back on that occasion, but if so, I did not see them.

Natt Emery's son, Natt Emery, Jr., ran for the assembly on the Republican ticket. He was successful in winning the nomination.

Paul Hilken has written Bob Farnham to the effect that he expects to be with us at our approaching reunion. He has had financial reverses, like so many others, but will do his best to be on hand.

Rain Hornor writes me that he has a letter from Wright Youtsey advising

that he and his wife plan to come to Lehigh in time for the reunion. Rain says: "I believe we can definitely count on him." So far as I know, Wright has not been back since our college days. It will be great to see him again!

Had a letter from A. T. Johnson, now located at Port Isabel, Texas. He is recovering from a nervous breakdown. Although much better, his health and the fact that his son will be graduating from Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., will prevent him from joining forces with us on June 8th and 9th.

Rain says he is bringing his nephew, Robert R. Davis, Lehigh, '29, with him in June. His sister, Mrs. Davis, will probably accompany them.

I have had no word directly or indirectly from the following '99 men: Benedict, Birch, Capriles, Croll, Degener, H. E. Knight, Moffitt, Morgan, Paget, Reddig, P. L. Reed, V. H. Reid, Straub or Wentling. I am about to write all these men urging them to attend our 35-year anniversary and hope that those who have these men on their list will redouble their efforts to the same effect.

Abe Shimer recently received a letter from Bob Shriver stating that he would probably be unable to join us in June.

Mrs. F. C. Wettlaufer, wife of Freddy, and his sister, Mrs. Curtin, attended the Bach Festival in Packer Memorial Church on May 11 and 12.

Ten double rooms are being reserved at the Hotel Bethlehem for June 8th and 9th for the use of '99 men returning at that time.

Class of 1900

C. F. Gross, Correspondent
16 Wellington Rd., Upper Darby, Pa.

Your correspondent desires to make an apology to John N. Reese in getting the sex of his family somewhat twisted. The following is part of a letter I received from John: "I was somewhat surprised to see you had changed my son into a daughter in the last issue of the BULLETIN. When you have one son and two daughters, one does not consent to such a change without a struggle." I don't blame you for registering a kick, John.

In the last issue of the BULLETIN, Slim Wilson, of 1901, writes almost a column, trying to figure out why 1901 had a larger percentage of payments to the Alumni Fund. Since his remarks were addressed mostly to Dick Dodson, I have written to Dick asking him if he will enlighten Slim. Dick evidently is too busy to answer, as I haven't heard from him, but I am sure he will come along with a satisfactory reply later on.

The July BULLETIN will probably be taken up with the reunion classes, so that there will probably not be any class news until the Fall issue. That also will depend upon you fellows, as to how much cooperation you give your correspondent.

Class of 1904

30-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

H. J. Hartzog, Correspondent pro tem
Wilbur Trust Bldg., Bethlehem, Pa.

We are rapidly approaching the dead line for hotel reservations for our reunion. If you want a bed under a roof, those who haven't written me had better write at once. Since our last report

in this column we have had additional reservations and we hope the rest of you who expect to come will report promptly.

As the May number of the ALUMNI BULLETIN so aptly said,

"You fellows who live a long way from Lehigh may envy us who are privileged to sit on the side of South Mountain. But once each year, the tables are turned. We who live here envy you the thrill that is yours when you come back for Alumni Day—the thrill of coming home after a long absence. For home is where the heart is, and on Alumni Day that means 'back to Lehigh'."

This reunion is aptly named the "Recovery Reunion." There is every reason in the world for contributing our personal presence and promoting another era of good feeling which seems to be well on its way. Some of you have never been back; others once or twice. Cut a fresh deck and hand yourself a new deal—a real new deal. Seeing the old faces and swapping remember-when-experiences is one way of doing it. It is the best mental laxative for this period in your life, and no one else can buy it—at least not the brand of 1904. You may be beyond the need or help of laxatives before our next reunion. Why take that chance?

June 8th and 9th are the dates. Your room, your badge and other paraphernalia, a seat at the table, and the survivors of the unforgettable friends you made thirty-four years ago, are awaiting you. Will you come?

Won't you write me now, right now, one way or another? If you are absolutely sure you can't come, tell me that and add anything else about yourself that will be of interest to the rest of us. We'll be thinking of you in June.

But we will be looking for you in person up to the very last minute.

Class of 1905

W. H. Lesser, Correspondent
900 Clay Ave., Scranton, Pa.

You all received the Parade of Classes and a request for payment of dues. I am pleased to report that the effort has resulted in four men paying. Every little bit helps a lot during these days of need.

Saw Henry Clay at the dinner of the Lehigh men of the Anthracite Section. This dinner was held in Hazleton and about 200 men attended. I heard many favorable remarks concerning the football mentors who came up from Bethlehem. They are fine young men and I feel that they will produce a winning team.

According to the latest reports, Y. F. Hardcastle's present address is Orchard Lane, Haverford, Pa.

With this issue of the BULLETIN, this column will cease until next October. I want to thank the class for the help it has given me to get the notes together during the year just ending. I hope they have proved interesting. Next year I propose to press you boys for notes more than ever, so remember the interesting events as they happen during the summer.

I expect to see many Lehigh men at the meeting of the American Mining Congress to be held in Cincinnati. I believe Bill Vorries will read a paper.

My Elizabeth is now getting well after her illness due to appendicitis and complications.

Class of 1906

N. G. Smith, Correspondent
Fort Pitt Bridge Works
Oliver Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Received a letter from Bill Nolan on April 19 from his temporary headquarters, Rochester, N. Y., which ran as follows:

My dear N. G.:

Your communication reminding me that only a third of the 1906 class had contributed something—even a bit—toward the expense of getting out and mailing the BULLETIN, also towards the Alumni and Class Dues, a part of which comes back to the class for the next reunion—has just caught up with me today. Have been away from my headquarters in Washington on official business for the past couple weeks.

I am pleased to advise you N. G. that I beat you to it this time. My check dated April 5 covered Alumni and Class dues and something in addition for the Alumni Fund. (Hurrah for Bill.)

Everything in the Treasury Dept. is moving along about the same as usual. . . . Business throughout the country seems to be gradually regaining confidence and the opinion prevails that by the end of this year business will be pretty far along the road to normal.

I was terribly shocked to hear of the accidental death of my good friend, Frank Dravo. He was a great leader and his place will be extremely difficult for the company to fill.

With kindest regards and best wishes,

Cordially yours,
M. W. (Bill) Nolan.

Buck has told us his usual May Day message—that the July BULLETIN is sold out for Alumni doings only. Therefore, this is the last '06 news column till the football season is on, and it seems highly fitting to record here a message from one class correspondent to another—Pop Pennington of Trenton, N. J., to yours truly—hope you read it carefully, put yourself in our place, and give a guy a lift next collegiate year.

The following extracts from his letter:

I am writing to thank you for helping out the '97 column in the April BULLETIN.

It is a thankless job—this bed time story business—but I like it, nevertheless.

Once in a great while some thoughtful soul comes in with a letter, which I pounce upon as a tiger on a sheep, and make all the capital possible out of it.

I keep at it for the love of Lehigh and my class mates, whom I rate a splendid lot of fellows.

I am willing to do all that I can to keep them together and to endeavor to furnish some common interest which turns their minds back to Lehigh and their undergraduate days.

If they cuss me for my asinine writings in the BULLETIN, — while doing it they're turning their thoughts back to Lehigh again and that is the object of it all.

Yours in Lehigh,
Pop Pennington, '97.

So long till October. "N. G."

Class of 1907

J. B. Carlock, Correspondent
1301 Beechwood Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.

J. F. Hanst returned from Europe on the Berengaria on the 20th of April after an absence of six months, during which he visited nine countries. On April 23rd, addressed the International Relations Club of Crestwood on Economic Conditions the Past Six Months in Europe.

Robert MacMinn has been appointed manager of the Chicago district of McClintic-Marshall Corporation. He has been with this company since graduation. In 1927 he was placed in charge of preliminary work on the George Washington bridge and in 1928 had charge of construction on the Detroit River bridge. Since 1930 he has been manager of the eastern district with headquarters at Bethlehem.

I feel like apologizing for the brief amount of space 1907's news items have

occupied this past year, but this section of the magazine is more yours than mine and if you all religiously abstain from sending me items about yourselves, all I can depend on is "what I read in the papers" and notices of changes in address sent from the Secretary's office. Please loosen up next year.

Class of 1908

26-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

W. D. Sanderson, Correspondent
Box 175, Pittsford, N. Y.

Last call for the reunion! There's still time to wire Jim Fair that you've decided to make it. Step out to the curb and get the old thumb to work. Anybody will pick up an '08 hitch-hiker en route to Souise Beslem. Don't bother to bring a tooth-brush, there will be plenty of gargles and mouth washes.

Wanted: Information leading to the present whereabouts of the following members of the class so that they can be convicted of being active alumni and be sentenced to reading the LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN for the rest of their natural lives: P. M. Evans, W. E. Frankenhof, H. K. Harisuff, H. N. Lloyd, L. Mosquera, Jr., J. R. Prizer, E. E. Ross, P. L. Semmel, S. G. Stem, R. F. Warner.

The recent pictorial broadcast from the Class Agent appealing for support from the Class in the payment of Alumni Dues was at least partly successful, as several payments have since been reported. However, our banner is still too near the ground. Come on, fellows, let's have a real barrage of payments before the summer recess.

Headquarters for 1908's Twenty-sixth Reunion will be the same as last year—the famous Rooms 628-634 at the Hotel Bethlehem. Come Friday if you can—but be there on Saturday for sure.

Buddy Bell, who is now a big utility magnate of Montreal, writes of an interesting experience. About a year ago he visited Jamaica, West Indies, to inspect one of his properties on which some work had been done by a Porto Rico engineering firm. He met the manager of this firm, congratulated him on the successful job, and sailed back for Montreal with a vague notion that he had seen said manager somewhere before. And the manager returned to Porto Rico with the same thoughts about the utilitor. Several months later another meeting in Jamaica soon developed into a real '08 reunion, for the principals in this industrial romance were none other than our fellow classmates, Russell Davenport Bell and Louis Anton-santi.

A card from Howard Jackson reports that John G. Mathers died Feb. 20, 1934, in Washington, D. C., after a two-weeks' illness from an acute infection. Mathers was an engineer with the Federal Power Commission. He is survived by his widow and a fine thirteen-year-old son, John F. His death was a great shock to his many friends.

Deacon Lynch writes from St. Petersburg, Fla. (which he still owns and runs), that Dandois was down there at Christmas time, put his boy, Charles, in the Florida Military Academy and returned to the Philippine Islands, where Mrs. Dandois will soon join him.

George Brothers recently left his appendix in St. Luke's Hospital, Richmond, Va. He has now returned to the construction job at Comstock, N. Y., where he can be reached until the cold weather sends him back to the Ol' Plan-

tation. "Gawge" is planning to join us in June.

Jim Bayless reports a recent visit from Lewis Heck—and both report that they will be on deck—by jimminy, by heck! (Sure I'll admit that's terrible.)

Fred Bechtel advises that he will ride up to Bethlehem on a new sort of vehicle. A record crowd will be there to see him, for, believe it or not, the contraption is none other than the famous H₂O Wagon.

And now comes the annual letter from Buck thanking the Class Correspondents—which makes this one realize what a liar he has turned out to be. But that's one way to write a class column.

Our good Prexy, Tommy Thomas, writes of varied and sundry experiences during the past winter, indicating that the cool spell reached below the Mason-D. line, in fact it nearly froze off a lot of masculine appendages in the so-called sunny south.

One of the best letters received by the C. C. during the 26 years he has been a C. C. arrived recently from Ike Gibble. It tells the whole story of his adventurous career since leaving us in 1908. Of course Ike may have omitted some details which are none of our damn business, but there are five pages teeming with human interest. Wish we could publish it verbatim, Ike, but as space prohibits we will make it a feature of the Class Dinner on June 9th. Good luck and many thanks.

Class of 1909

25-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

D. M. Petty, Correspondent
1902 Paul Ave., Bethlehem, Pa.

This is the last call for our 25th Reunion and everything is all set except the definite knowledge that you will be here.

I have heard from the following, who say they will be on hand: Bellis, Al Osbourne, Maddock, W. H. Ellis, Carrier, Klar, Mervine, Bill Stobaens and several (just who Bill didn't say). Sid Hechinger, Al Cummins, Frank Toy, Gruver, and then there are the other regulars who never notify you but who just show up.

The big idea is for you to get here. This issue of the BULLETIN has the complete program; except for our Dinner, which will be held in the Hotel Bethlehem at 6.30 P.M., Fast Time, and you are requested to dress informally.

Class of 1914

20-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

J. O. Liebig, Correspondent
35 N. 11th St., Allentown, Pa.

HIPA! RIPA!

ZIPA! ZOR!

L! U!

ONE! FOUR!

1914 THIS WAY

Staab, Hadaway, Nordenholt, Green, J. W. Donaldson, Seatko, Sterns, Sproul, Wilson, Weber, Dayton, Flick, Faherty, Kavanaugh, Polster, Leibig, Kaufmann, Schrempel, Gift, Diefenderfer, Overfield, Larkin, Quast, Parks, Bristol, Aungst, Danner, Faust, Nachman and Branco have answered our call (May 12). Thirty men are already lined up.

By the time you read this we will have 45 more 1914'ers raring to go and with money in the bank. Judging from the spirit and enthusiasm, 1914 will again win a cup or something.

We are going to top off our reunion at seven o'clock at Spring Valley Inn with

a dinner that you will all remember. We have the finest array of speakers that can be brought together—first, our old friend Bucky, Coach Harmeson, Professor Nelson, S. Hibshman, and last but not least, Billy Sheridan, of world wide wrestling fame!

If your wife hasn't made up her mind by this time—well, just tell her that she needs a vacation and you come up to see us. Mail check to L. Earl Wilson, at 1440 Broadway, New York City, or give it to him next Saturday, June 9.

We'll be seeing you!

Class of 1916

E. J. Clement, Correspondent
162 Belmont St., Floral Park, N. Y.

THE MARCH OF 1916

San Francisco—Engineers constructing the approaches to the mammoth Golden Gate Bridge have been messing up the Presidio Military Reservation by using disappearing coast defense guns for bench marks and mistaking fire control stations for transit stations. The War Dept., therefore, looked around for a Lehigh M.E. to tell those C.E.'s where to get off and to straighten things out for the Army. In order to get the post back to normalcy, the department has transferred Capt. Miles Kresge from March Field, Riverside, Calif., to the 9th Corps Area, Presidio of San Francisco.

1916 MARCHES ON!

Philadelphia—The Tri-State Brokerage Co. (Food Brokers), of 400 Chestnut St., have acquired the services of that first-class salesman, Ward Perry. Ward resides at 216 Nippon St.

1916 MARCHES ON!

Bethlehem—Dead Shot Pheasant Hunter Bill Hartmann has picked up and moved fifteen avenues from 621 16th Ave. to 631 First Ave.

1916 MARCHES ON!

Portland, Ore.—The Pacific Grain Co., 216 Pittock Block, accounts for Mike Sanford's present whereabouts.

1916 MARCHES ON!

Pittsburgh—Picture-taken-est '16er (see Feb. BULLETIN) gets his picture taken again. Representing the Public Service Commission, Guy Johnson, of Harrisburg, famous pipe and all, and a couple of other fellows appear in a four-column spread photo in the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette*.

1916 MARCHES ON!

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—The Chief Works Chemist of the Mathieson Alkali Works, Inc., of Buffalo Ave. is Wilmer H. (Pete of Lehigh) Koch. Pete lives at 639 Chilton Ave.

1916 MARCHES ON!

Philadelphia—Rusty Mayers, ye olde Lehigh red-head and expert goal shooter of Freddy Green's champeens, who used to show the Carlisle Indians just how their own Red Men's game should be played, reports a change of home address to 4511 McKinley St.

1916 MARCHES ON!

Buenos Aires, Argentine—The West India Oil Co. announces the addition to its staff of Fred Shay, Red Sox fan and former chief engineer, baiter, and chewing gum expert of W. W.'s good old South Mountain R. R. (indoors and outdoors).

1916 MARCHES ON!

Floral Park, N. Y.—Class correspondent is suffering from hydrophobia caused by poison pen letters, as follows:

Exhibit A—"Who in hell put all that (word deleted) in the BULLETIN? That stuff is"

Exhibit B—"You bum! What a write-up in the BULLETIN. I'm"

Full of Remorse, class correspondent decides to end it all by hara-kiri.

1916 MARCHES ON!

Everytown, U. S.—Sixteeners all over the world cheer as class correspondent plunges sword in his abdomen and declare, "Alla be praised for hara-kiri," and "That slob should've done it long ago."

1916 MARCHES ON!—AND ON!

Class of 1917

Wilbur A. Beck, Correspondent
626 N. Center St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Howdy, Class! Sorry I had to disappoint you the last few months, but the w.k. seeketree did the honors by posting blanks in those issues instead of running the columns of dope about yourselves (unsolicited naturally) that I whipped into shape for publication. That's something to fry about.

Each year you come back to the other fellow's reunion, thinking it is your class (Breen does that), and find nothing to raise hell over and here you have an issue that is vital; curtailment of space for 1917 Class when that runt aggregation of '18 has something to say, and sez it. Ask Buck about the thumbnail sketch I sent in on Collier's new second-hand associate editor Crichton, Kyle, 250 Park Ave., New York. And the obituary of a certain lumber company president from somewhere near Paterson, N. J. This one was not so well known in his class or classes, glasses or cups except at Billers, so don't censure Buck too much for this error, or we'll get an assessment to bury one live corpse.

During the winter Rapoport sold a bridge to the Northampton County Commissioners and they raised the local taxes to get the water out. Most bridges have that substance beneath them. I'm telling you, this was a bridge. And from that we formed the firm of Beck and Rapoport to specialize in N. Y. C. bridges. Subscriptions may be accepted any day for part interest, and at the current rate. Send the checks to Rapoport, but send me cash.

One Kirkpatrick, Dick, has given up California for parts closer home, which suggests complete recovery. We hope so.

Unless Buck relents, there will be little space for us in the July issue, owing to Alumni Day and other related doings, so during the Summer arrange to drop an occasional note for insertion in the Fall opener as the 1917 Number. Adios.

Class of 1918

M. Mizel, Correspondent
200 Broadway, New York City

Buck received the following letter from Jack Beard:

Dear Buck:

It's humiliating—that's what it is. It's gigantic, stupendous, "colossal" nerve. To be mentioned and written up once or twice in the ALUMNI BULLETIN under the 1920 class (very low) news is hard enough to take but to con-

tinue—that's more than mortal man can endure. I'm burning up!

And to think that Estes, E. W., '20, father of Estes, W. L., 3rd, '55, would claim that he helped me through Senior Machine Design. That's mutiny! Why he was having his own trouble getting Bishop to pull him through. As for me—Pop de Schweinitz and I had no trouble and needed no help. We did all of my plates. Pop did the drawing and I held the drawing instruments and handed them to him when called for. Sometimes I'd even let Pop do it all—then I would go up to Drown Hall for a couple of hours.

As to Thermodynamics, how could any one—Estes or Ott help me? Why I was one of the stars in that course and was excused from the final examination. I refer you to the Dean's office for confirmation of this fact. The irony of it!

And besides, how is Estes, E. W., '20, father of Estes, W. L., 3rd, '55, using his knowledge of these two subjects in his present work as designer and fitter of corsets? Will his new design incorporate such features as free wheeling, floating power and an all steel body?

Well, anyhow, since 1920 must fall back on me to make their column presentable, I'll be big-hearted and give them a news item or two.

For example—I see Red Jenness very frequently out Cleveland way. He is with Chase Brass and Copper. I went to his office one day and there upon his desk sat a most amazing slide rule—fully three feet long. Red has taken up photography as a hobby and really turns out some artistic work. There is a sort of "sameness", however, to all of his pictures. Perhaps the reason is the model who features in all of them. Right now Red has a picture in a big exhibit out here and if the model plus Red's ability have anything to do with deciding the winner he should (or rather they should) come through in a big way.

And speaking of Red, of course, brings to mind lacrosse and that reminds me of another Red—none other than Nesselbush, also of lacrosse fame. I had lunch with him several days ago in Cleveland. He is a big shot in the brass and bronze foundry business in Youngstown, Ohio. (Say, why do Red heads gravitate to the brass business? Is there anything in the theory about birds of a color—no that's wrong—it's birds of a feather—so I guess that's out.) Well anyhow, Red Nesselbush was the famous captain of that famous lacrosse team that boasted of an excellent substitute third defense man who mightily helped to land the Intercollegiate Championship to the everlasting glory of the College. What's that—oh, his name—well, it's at the bottom of this letter with an '18 beside it but to go back to Red Nesselbush again—he still holds the world's long distance scoring record in lacrosse. It all happened down at Johns Hopkins. Standing on the 43½ yard line he scored a goal. Some claimed he intended to pass the ball to Bud Davidson but Bud and the Hopkins' goal tender were arguing at the moment and the score was registered. As for me—I don't believe that theory. I saw Red draw back and let the ball fly—and it was dead for the goal. The record still stands.

Well, enough for this time. Tell Mr. E. L. Forstall, '20 (known to thousands as Cocky) that I'm glad to help him out with his column now and then but after all—fun's fun.

Sincerely yours,
Jack Beard, '18.

Class of 1919

15-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

J. W. Gardiner, Jr., Correspondent
Care of John T. Lewis & Bros. Co.
910 Widener Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

ARE YOU HEADING FOR THE FIFTEENTH ROUNDUP?

If you have not already made plans to return for your 15th Reunion, don't fail to do so. Arrangements have been made for the best reunion party ever held in Souse Beslem. You men who have been trying to make up your minds, don't let yourselves be persuaded not to be present. The committee has worked long and hard so that you may all have a good time. Show your appreciation and loyalty not only to them but to the University that means so much to all of us.

By the time you read this you will have received several pieces of mail giving you the entire program in detail. However, let me remind you again that Saturday night with Billy Sheridan, Bosey Reiter, John Toobey, et al, will be worth the price of admission. Otto

ELEPHANT BRAND

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Phosphor Bronze

INGOTS
CASTINGS
RODS
WIRE
SHEETS
TUBES
ROPES

ELEPHANT BRAND
Phosphor Bronze
PHOSPHOR BRONZE
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Underwood & Underwood

The advertisement features a large, detailed illustration of an elephant in a naturalistic setting, with its trunk resting on a large log. A man in a patterned sarong stands to the right of the elephant, looking towards it. The background shows a dense forest. The text 'Phosphor Bronze' is written in a large, elegant script across the top of the elephant's head. A list of products is on the left, and a small logo with an elephant is on the right. The artist's signature 'Underwood & Underwood' is at the bottom right of the illustration.

THE PHOSPHOR BRONZE SMELTING CO.

2200 WASHINGTON AVE., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Spillman will have some surprises for you in the way of rare entertainment, as he has been looking over talent for weeks.

You fellows who are coming by train be sure to ask for week-end rates, as most railroads have a special round trip week-end service at a much lower rate. As soon as you arrive, either Friday or Saturday, be prompt in registering at the class headquarters in the Bethlehem Hotel. If you intend to arrive Friday, try to be on time for the Alumni Dinner at the Hotel.

During the past few months your Committee has been swamped with correspondence offering a great many suggestions. They have decided to put this class up in front. A great many suggestions will be presented for you to vote on. You may also have something to contribute which you haven't written about, so bring it along and tell us about it. All matters to be brought up are very important to all members of the class and you should be present to record your choice in voting upon them.

Before signing off, remember that at least sixty loyal men are expected back and the Committee is hoping for many more. The enthusiasm shown the past months should bring out one of the largest reunions ever held. This can only be done if each and every one of you instill that old urge in yourself to return and live over again the great days you had together for four of the best years of your life.

BE ONE OF THE LOYAL 1919ERS.

Class of 1920

E. L. Forstall, Correspondent
Rosemont, Pa.

Still no news. If you fellows are too bashful to tell us about your own doings, why not make it a point to say something about some of the other guys? The only thing we have heard recently is that Dale Gilmore is manager of the Williamsport Division of the Curtis Publishing Company. It seems almost odd to have a Gilmore in the publishing business. If Lindbergh's son becomes an aviator it will be equally strange.

You fellows who are near enough to Bethlehem will do well to go to Lehigh's Open House next spring. Your correspondent was fortunate enough to be there and in his humble opinion it is easily the big event of the Lehigh year. Of course we know that in spite of events of the past decade there are many of you who still believe that the Lafayette game is the big event of the season. Forget it! If our memory serves us right, there were some 10,000 people on hand for that affair last fall. But how many do you suppose walked up South Mountain to see Lehigh show off her engineering stuff this spring? Believe it or not, the answer is 20,000. All in one afternoon and evening. Think that over! Buck will tell you elsewhere about some of the high spots—and there were plenty—but all we will say is that is mighty impressive and a very, very interesting performance.

This is the last appearance of the column until fall, so here is wishing you all very pleasant vacations, which means, of course, catching twice as many fish as before, knocking ten off your golf score, and being sunburned at least one shade darker than usual.

Class of 1921

A. T. Wilson, Correspondent
1118 W. Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.

The parade of the painted dolls, which you, who were delinquent, received, was successful from several standpoints. First perhaps, outside of the financial response, was that opinions on various subjects were forthcoming. Some of them are not printable, some rather flattering and not printed for the opposite reason. A few fellows wrote to me direct, and I appreciate hearing from them. Bill Leech was one and his check represented a real sacrifice.

Another classmate strikes a vein which I have not delved into at all deeply, but superficially I agree with him. He says, "What burns me up is the propaganda and ballyhoo to which institutions will resort in times of stress. This period has seen lots of sacrifices made all down the line and I cannot see why they should be an exception. On the contrary they should be tremendously grateful for exemptions from taxation. . . . Contributions are important to Glancy, Taylor and Buck, naturally, but my interests . . . are of a very much more personal nature at present."

An answer is possibly not necessary, but I cannot desist from merely mentioning that it is or should be distinctly understood that no man is even desired to contribute unless he do it willingly and unless he can spare it. And who can blame an institution, or an individual, or anything else, from trying to improve its condition, regardless of the times?

Ed. Ilyus is now living at 20 Yale St., Maplewood, N. J., and is still with Arenco Machine Co., N. Y. C.

Class of 1924

10-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

Dan P. Hoagland, Correspondent
3307 83rd St., Jackson Heights, N. Y.

All the returns are not in as yet, but here are some additions to the list of the 1924 gang you will be "reuning" with back in Beslam in a couple of days. There will be at least 100 there.

C. M. Alford, R. H. Allan, E. W. Bates, E. V. Bennett, J. M. Black, H. E. Bonney, P. F. Campbell, T. G. Conley, S. Croft, D. B. Dick, R. W. Emerson, F. W. Genshart, E. H. Gilmore, J. Gorman, C. B. Grace, Jr., G. L. Grambs, G. Gray, J. S. Grim, S. L. Hauser, E. H. Hewson, W. H. Homeyer, F. A. Hunter, G. F. Jenkins, E. Keller, H. T. Litke, D. C. Luce, S. T. MacKenzie, L. N. Mandell, T. Maxwell, W. C. Meyer, E. Mixsell, J. M. Piersol, E. E. Quinlan, C. L. Rice, R. S. Ritter, E. L. Robinson, J. J. Shigo, W. W. Spring (steen), F. C. Stille, E. H. Strawn, L. B. Tremaine, R. D. Warriner, G. Wentz, A. C. Wood.

That's all for now. Report at the Bethlehem Club as soon as you arrive. Be sure to arrive.

Class of 1925

A. L. Bayles, Correspondent
Carret, Gammons & Co., 120 Broadway
New York City

From the maze at Washington comes tidings of Ted Burke:

I have not had a chance to drop you any news as requested in your post card, as the serious business of keeping behind the President takes all my time. There is no such a thing as spare time here—what with prohibition and a female ratio of seven to one.

Your Washington Correspondent.

Keep up the good work, Ted.

From Dick Feick:

Well, I live in the big auto city now. The auto business certainly is bringing Detroit back on the commercial map.

As you will notice from my address, I am with Parke Davis & Co. in the production end of the capsule department—a big jump from the solvents game.

Address 1241 Lakeside Drive.

Congratulations, though belated, to E. S. VanNostrand. Reason—a daughter, born Nov. 15, 1933. Name: Mary Ann VanNostrand. Address: 1265 Church St., Hazleton, Pa. Van is with Pennsylvania Power and Light Co.

From out of that blue comes news of Kenneth William Yates Batz. Ken was married October 15, 1932, to Mary Elizabeth Brady. He is with York Ice Machinery Corp., in the Air Conditioning Division, and lives at 177 Silverlake Road, Brighton Heights, Staten Island, New York. His office is 42nd St. and 2nd Ave., Brooklyn.

Pud Mattern is practicing law in Lewistown, Pa.

Jim Hursh has recently had a promotion. He is Philadelphia Supervisor with The Defiance Spark Plug Co. Jim lives in Pottstown, Pa.

Milford H. Corbin was recently made director of the lacquer division of the Arco Co., in Cleveland. He says that the Lehigh bunch in Cleveland are getting together to form a Lehigh Club. Address: 12479 Cedar Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Merritt Brown is principal of the Nitschmann Junior High School, Bethlehem, Pa. He is married and has a six-months-old son, Robert. Address, 1609 N. Main St.

Class of 1926

John W. Maxwell, Correspondent
Lehigh University



THE HOT RIVET

INSTALLMENT No. 2—Continued

DAVE BUELL, U. S. Gypsum Co., Charlestown, Mass.

March 22, 1934.

Congratulations to Steve, first for his having conceived the idea of the "Hot Rivet" and secondly for handling it promptly on the start off. That's the quickest I've seen Steve move since he was a plunging half-back.

Yours truly is located in Boston trying to fill Steve's shoes on a job from which he was promoted last fall. Living in a state of single-blessedness, with Hughie Robinson, in Brookline. Have seen quite a bit of "Mac" McGoldrick, who is quite the "man about Boston." Can't keep up with him when it comes to dissipation, however.

Congratulations also to Ralph Best, who, I note, is now in the hands of a fair keeper. What the hell is your address, Ralph? Hope Johnny Maxwell gets that list of addresses out soon. It's a fine idea.

On your way—Hot Rivet.

DAVE BUELL

HUGH ROBINSON, 73 Coolidge Street,
Brookline, Mass.

March 23, 1934.

Written at Ticonderoga, N. Y.,
on a business trip.

Still with Anchor Cap & Closure Corp. and Capstan Glass Co. With the repeal, business is greatly improved. I see Nels Bond here in Boston every so often, as his territory with McGraw-Hill includes New England. For those who haven't seen him lately will say he's the same Nels through depressions and good times.

Saw Dav Bell at Nels's wedding, Cord Snyder there too, last fall.

Dave Buell is keeping things humming at the U. S. Gypsum plant here in Boston as manager. We ran across each other at pep dinner before Lehigh-Harvard game and now live in same home.

Best of luck to the Hot Rivet.

HUGH W. ROBINSON.

NELS BOND, 180 Ashland Avenue,
Bloomfield, N. J.

Mar. 26, 1934.

Gents:

Don't worry, John Maxwell, I won't be modest—I have nothing to be modest about.

I note that Fred Stephens' spelling is as lousy as ever. And what the hell is gypsum? Sounds crooked to me.

I am still with McGraw-Hill and am now their oldest living graduate.

Run into Herb (Satchel tail) Harmon every now and then. He's in the paper business. The last measurements

showed a slight increase in perimeter—which is something. I think he is going to burst.

Fred Stephens, this Hot Rivet is a sweet idea—don't let 'er die, gents.

NELS BOND.

CORD SNYDER, 130 Centennial Ave.,
Sewickley, Pa.

Well, Boys,

This "Hot Rivet" is the real stuff, for it has been many a day since I have seen or heard from a great number of fellows.

For myself, I have charge of manufacturing all types of rolls for rolling steel, of all shapes and sizes. Also non ferrous metals. I know that "Skipper" would throw a fit if he knew my work consists of a good part in Metallurgy. The name of the company is The Lewis Foundry and Machine Co., P. O. Box 1591, Pittsburgh, Pa. Yes, I have become a family man of about two years and have a daughter, one year, 4 days old.

Have heard from Al Evans every Christmas and he is still in the sticks of West Virginia operating a coal mine. Bill Rodgers is still digging sand out of those many rivers about Pittsburgh.

O. K., Hot Rivet.

CORD SNYDER.

DAV. BELL, 4801 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh.

April 4, 1934.

Dear Gang:

This has been a bad day. First I got home and found a statement from the

bank telling me how little money I have left—then a flock of bills. I leave till last a letter from Philadelphia that looks interesting, only to find that it's a reminder that I haven't paid my dues to the class. Finally, I pick up a business-like envelope from Cord Snyder, thinking that he probably is sending me an ad for some of his rolls. Instead it's this request for news. Here goes: As already noted, Cord and Hiney, Bud Glenn and I were at Nels' wedding last fall. It was a great event. On Jan. 7th our family was increased to three by the arrival of Mary Ewing Bell. She isn't swimming or riding a bicycle yet, although at times she's wet enough to swim. I'm still with Edgewater Steel Co. as sort of a combined metallurgist, combustion engineer, heat treating and assembly foreman. I'm taking a night course in X-ray analysis and find that there's more I've forgotten than remembered about my college course. It's great fun though. The instructor is drier than any Lehigh ever had. We are moving about the middle of the month to 4801 Forbes St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

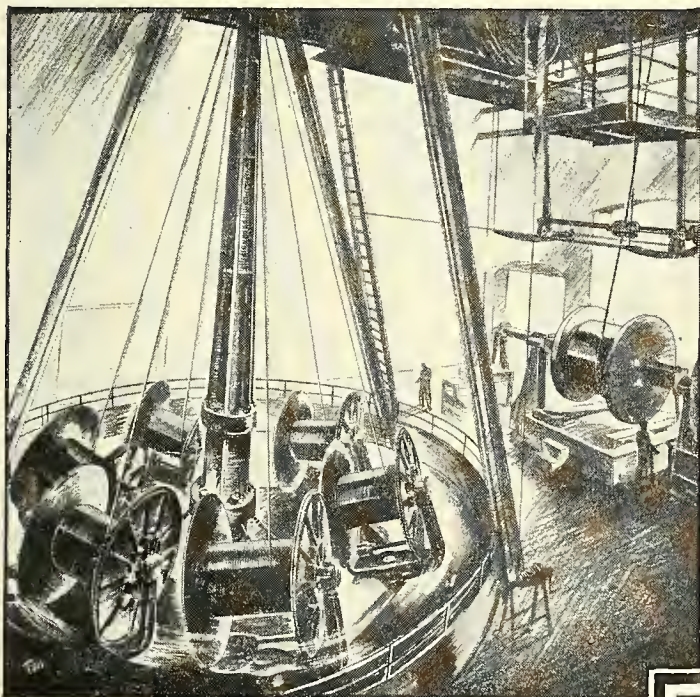
Ran into Russ Burgess in the women's room of a sleeper in Detroit a month or so ago. He's selling a high grade (so he says) asphalt for H. H. Robertson Co. He is travelling most of the time. That's all I know. I feel sorry for any one who has to read this. It's not much worse than Cord's though.

So long, Hot Rivet.

DAV. BELL.

Rec'd 5 P.M.

Sent 7 P.M.



No. 12 of a series of advertisements on
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Incidentally, all the large suspender ropes for the famous George Washington Memorial Bridge, spanning the Hudson River, were made in the machine shown.

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WIRE ROPE

Welding Wire · Flat Wire · Wire Cloth & Wire Netting

BUD GLENN, 260 Green Avenue, Lansdowne, Pa.

April 6, 8 P.M.

Dear Rivets:

Frank Reese and Dav Bell remembered I was at that wedding likewise—maybe Huey tho't I was the flower girl or something!

Saw "Rus" DeHart to'ther day, married and somewhat industrious, also George Bachman's name on a truck. "Louie" Huyette is saving his pennies against an approaching fate in the form of a Mrs. Louie.

Speaking of pennies—I work for pleasure and an expense account with Crew Levick Co. in Philadelphia, as Sales Engineer. In my spare moments I help take care of two children—my own—one of whom may go to Bethlehem some day, the other never—so help me!

This is a great idea, still may it prosper. However, I am sending it to a lad in Washington from whose fond embrace it may emerge about June, but he is worth hearing from, so good luck, Hot Rivet.

BUD GLENN.

SAM SCRIVENER, 4514 Connecticut Ave., Washington.

Dear Riveters:

Bud Glenn's crack about my propensities toward dilatory tactics is a slur on an otherwise great character, which I believe is the best collection of long words in this issue. As to news, if any, I am at present practicing patent and corporation law in Washington, D. C. (I wanted to get my advertisement in earlier than most of you,) and have been carrying on this nefarious business since the depression brought me home from a similar practice in Europe. I am married but I have no children and until more clients come clamoring at my door I will postpone posterity. Very few of the class of '26 seem to get to Washington, although Frank Kear is working here and is now quite a radio expert. He delivers papers on profound subjects and otherwise bores audiences. If any of you get to the sunny south, please look me up at 4514 Connecticut Avenue; we have one bottle of beer left. I happened to get to Florida this winter and kept my eye open for Clyde Davis and Cy Hubbard, but both are probably dead—at least I did not see them. My best regards to all.

SAM SCRIVENER.

FRANK KEAR, 5425 Connecticut Ave., N. W., Washington.

Rivets, etc.:

Seems as how the paper is all anymore but I'm not proud so I will supply my own. This woolgathering—I mean newsgathering idea—sounds very practical. I heartily approve. Since you just recently gave me a lot of free advertising in the BULLETIN, there's not much news I can add. Jerry Wintermute is still here in Washington and measuring broadcast station frequencies. If any of you own a broadcasting station you might give him a trial. Joe Jackson gets to see us every now and then and seems to be getting along in his patent law work very well. I suggest you start the next rivet with him—he is just full of news about '26. Jim LeVan is in Chicago and spends most of his time—report lath it—visiting Indian reservations. He is married and acts as happy as a married man could. Note: I am still single—.

It is now the 17th of the month so I send this to hqrs. Sorry I didn't get to see you, Johnny, after that Rotary talk. I'll be back soon again and will promise to drop in.

Cheerio, and here's to bigger and better rivets.

KEAR.

JOHN'S NOTE No. 2—I thought Frank was absolutely sober when he appeared in B, before the Rotary Club, but apparently I'm a poor judge of the sobriety of individuals, because I remember distinctly talking with him after his alleged speech—and he says he regrets not seeing me. He even called me by my first name, right off, without asking me how I spell it.

INSTALLMENT No. 3

BOB LINCK, 19 W. Wharton Rd., Glenside, Pa.

April 24, 1934.

I would like to announce the arrival of another addition to my family—a little girl, on April 6th.

Getting business in roofing and sheet metal contracting is still as tough as it was, but we're getting used to that now.

Bill Cottman is with us in Washington and has gotten to be a permanent resident there and likes it very much, although I understand he has had to show a lot of people the cherry blossoms in his time.

Yours,

ROBERT C. LINCK.

JOE HUNTER, 133 N. 4th Street, Philadelphia.

April 26, 1934.

There's so many Yale, Harvard and Princeton men in this Insurance Brokerage business, even right here at 133 S. 4th St., Philly, that it's terribly tough for a nondescript Lehighite. However, I'm managing to proceed along, free, white and sober now and then.

JOE HUNTER.

LOUIE HUYETTE, 524 W. Hortter St., Philadelphia, Pa.

April 26, 1934.

The only startling news I have to comment on is the fact of my forthcoming wedding—June 11th, which reminds me—I shall not be able to make my annual pilgrimage to Bethlehem for Alumni day this June. However, I'll be there—in '35 to celebrate—with twice as much fervor, etc., etc.

Yours,

LOUIE HUYETTE.

GEORGE BACHMAN, 19 N. 30th St., Camden, N. J.

April 27, 1934.

The building business is very quiet around here, but we can still make enough to buy a few beers now and then. I'm still single—but it's getting to be a lonesome existence with all the old gang getting married! Oh, well—"a wife is a comfort in all those trials and tribulations a bachelor doesn't have," as the saying goes.

Az ever,

GEORGE BACHMAN, JR.

OLLIE ZURN, 602 E. Allens Lane, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia Pa.

I notice from the above epistles, eight years of business experience has not sufficed to teach Louie how to write in a straight line, George to appreciate a good wife, Hunter to stop advertising his business, and Bob to control his ardor.

Too busy to write about me.

OLLIE ZURN, 3RD.

BROOKS WHITE, 10th St. and Oak Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.

May 8, 1934.

I am still single and living at home. Working—rather spasmodically—for the Yeo Construction Company, building bridges and roads, and still trying to be an engineer. If anyone should ask me, although as yet they haven't, I'll be glad when the boys from the Middle West give the college on South Mountain back to Lehigh. "If this is treason, make the most of it."

I used to hear from Stan. Morris occasionally, but I guess he has mixed too much tamale and tequilla, or else has gone native. Anyway, I am going to send him this and see what happens.

STEVE WHITE.

STANFORD MORRIS, Amer. Smelting & Refining Co., Apartado 101, Monterrey, N. L., Mexico.

May 14, 1934.

I resent that, Mr. White; as that relic of the "Old South." Mr. Scrivener, used to say; and anyway tamales and beer is the only proper combination.

I have been with the American Smelting & Refining Co. since graduation, working in their several plants in various parts of Mexico, getting nowhere in particular but having a pretty good time doing it.

Still single and getting along just fine, in spite of it.

STAN. MORRIS.

Since we have used almost half of this issue, and since the reunion classes are given the right of way in the July issue, the HOT RIVET will lay dormant until late in the summer, when I'll start it on its merry way again. Otherwise there would be too much stuff accumulating which might go stale before it landed in your lap.

Don't forget Alumni Day on June 9. Big beer party at the Bethlehem Club on Friday night after the alumni dinner. The "old men" of '24 are having their reunion this year—those guys who were dignified juniors when we wore frosh caps. You probably remember some of them—Freddy Rogers, Warren York, Dex, Warriner, et al.

I'll be seein' ya'.

JOHN.

Class of 1928

R. Max Goepp, Jr., Correspondent
1 S. Lehigh St., Tamaqua, Pa.

News from George Cleveland, which, though aimed at Carl, we take the liberty of printing. This column needs men like George. Well:

San Nicolaas,
Aruba, Dutch West Indies.

Dear Carl:

As they used to say in ancient Rome, "Ave atque, sale", which, if my latin is correct is supposed to mean, "Greetings and Salutations." If it isn't correct, the greetings and salutations still stand.

I have no Lehigh news, about the only thing I can report is, that I, George T., son of Anne Maude, am still in Aruba helping the Standard Oil Co. (N. J.) manufacture oil and gasoline for their foreign trade. Business is booming here. The refinery is running about 125,000 barrels daily. New construction work is going on all the time. Ships are loading at the docks twenty-four hours a day. The British, Norwegian, Danish, Italian, Spanish, French and German flags flutter from their mastsheads. They pull through the narrow passage of San Nicolaas harbor beaded for all the ports of the world. Whalers headed for the Antarctic, tankers, freighters, passenger boats take on their cargo of oil or bunkers and join the never ceasing pageant of commerce.

I have been here six years. Of course, I have been to the States on vacations a couple of times and I am looking forward now to be in the land of the free and the home of repeal around the first of June. I suppose after my vacation I will come back here again unless I can persuade Mr. Rockefeller that I would be of more value to the Standard Oil in Sumatra or Buenos Aires. However, I don't think there is much chance along those lines so I have more or less resigned myself to becoming one of Aruba's native sons. Anyway, I have sort of grown up with this place because when I came here in 1928 they were just breaking the ground for the refinery and now here it has become the largest oil refinery in the world. I guess I have become swell-headed and regard the place as my own special brain-child, though Lord knows the part that I played in the building of it was small enough.

Well, Carl, that's my story. There's nothing more to tell. My best to all the twenty-eighters and here is a tall one to your own good health.

Sincerely,
G. H. Cleveland.

Apparently an attack of modesty has gripped the rest of the gang, since we have no more direct letters. Carl Carlson tells us that he saw Alden Gee at the N. Y. Lehigh Radio Broadcast,—there may have been others from the class, but not in evidence. At this point we offer apologies for not being able to get to the highly successful Lehigh evening held by the Hazleton Lehigh Club last month. We had planned to go, but it was baby's night out, and we had to stay home with the nurse.

Latest reports from Chicago indicate that Joe Olden is working as a mortgage loan appraiser for the Prudential Insurance Co. of America. He's living at 6250 N. Winthrop Ave.

In Philadelphia, on May 12th, Miss Barbara Henderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Henderson, was married to Mr. Stanley Louis Favinger.

On going through our files, we find quite a few addresses that seem to be college ones of five or six years back. One such case is Herby Weaver. We last heard from him in Anniston, Ala., in '29, and haven't run into him around Bethlehem, listed as his present address. Suggestions are in order.

George Cleveland's letter started us wondering how many other men from the class had gone places, so we checked up on the distribution of the class, as given by the addresses. The results aren't exactly accurate, since many of the locations are home addresses, and give no indication as to whether someone has been away and come back, like Jack Zerbe and Harry Palm, but, such as they are, here are the results of a brief study.

Of the 252 men on record, five are out of the country. Cleveland in the Dutch West Indies, Zeb Hopkins at Port-au-Prince, Haiti, as a Lieutenant in the Marines, Cliff Johnson in San Luis Potosi, Mexico, and two in Vienna, Isadore Abrom and Gilbert Miller.

Of the rest, the distribution by states is: Pennsylvania, 109; New York, 55; New Jersey, 35; Maryland, 8; Ohio, 7; Washington, D. C., 6; Massachusetts, Connecticut, Delaware, West Virginia and Illinois, 3; Maine, California and Michigan, 2; Texas, Alabama, Indiana, Virginia and South Carolina, 1.

Well, as they say, there are liars, damn liars and statisticians. All right, go ahead and prove it.

We'll be looking for you at Reunion, June 9th. Last year, at the peak of the depression, '28 did pretty well on 3.2, this year ought to be one of the best on record for those assembled. Git along, little dogies, I'm goin' to the cla-a-a-s round-up.



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D. B. STRAUB, '28, Erection Department

P. B. STRAUB, '97, Secy. and Treas.

A. SHELDON, '93, Asst. Chief Engr.

N. G. SMITH, '06, Engr. Contr. Dept.

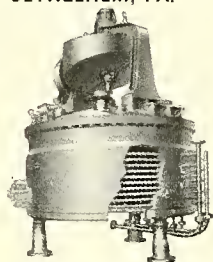
BETHLEHEM

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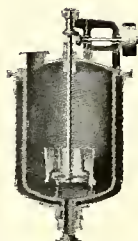
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C. C. BURGESS, '95

J. R. P. PERRY, '26

Class of 1930

F. J. Whitney, Jr., Correspondent

4111 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa.

It was just about four years ago that each member of our class had one eye on his diploma and the other on the opportunities that would be opened to him after receiving that diploma. Since then some of us have made remarkable strides to success, either economically or philosophically, while others of us have just marked time hoping that an opportunity would just open in order that those principles which our Alma Mater endeavored to teach us would not have been taught in vain.

Learning was not the only factor that we acquired, but many of us met new friends which helped make those years on old "South Mountain" much pleasanter. These friendships mean more to some than to others. This fact is most strongly demonstrated in the interest men take in the column of our class.

It is no easy matter to continually give interesting news without the where-withal to give it. The column depends upon news and news depends upon letters to your correspondent. Your correspondent takes no credit for the column, but passes it on to those men of Thirty whose only contact with Lehigh are through the pages of the BULLETIN, and find some pleasure not only in reading the doings of our men, but also send news as to goings of men. There can be no complaint about the letters, only there are a great number of men we have not heard from since Commencement.

Next year marks our fifth anniversary, and there are several goals your correspondent would like to attain. First comes news about every member of the class, their present status—married or single. This can be accomplished by every member taking it upon himself as a committee of one to send at least one letter about himself and another member of the class. To make this plan a success only 100% response be accepted. Let's go, men.

As a second goal, cannot we fulfill our plan for a lamp standard? To date we have collected \$46.97. With proper concentration the fund could be easily increased to the full amount. After all fifty cents is not an exorbitant sum to show some appreciation. May it be added that increases will be welcomed from those who have already contributed.

Milton Briggs is now living at 62 Main Ave., Ocean Grove, N. J.

Steve Kuntz has moved from Philadelphia to Chester, residing at 22nd and Melrose Ave., Chester, Pa. Steve is working for the Philadelphia Electric and is stationed at their gas manufacturing and coke ovens in Chester.

Henry Rohrs is living at 551 Morris Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.

Bob Kline's new address is Bridge Builders, Inc., Outer Harbor, Oakland, California. But Bob's letter will speak for itself:

Dear Eli:

After faithfully reading your column for the past four years, allow me to congratulate you on the way it is written, for if the other boys don't write oftener than I do it would be a very poor column.

Now for a little news and it will be very little as I have been out on the west coast for the last nine months and expect to be here for at least six more. I had a pleasant surprise

last week when John Woodward called me up, he is out here with the United Air Lines, so now we meet several times a week, drink a few glasses of beer and talk over what a great time we had before we went to work, John is getting married before long and then he will be up in the air, more power to him. I had a letter from Ken Deichler in February, he is one of the owners of the Atlantic Refining Co. by now or should be.

So many things have happened since I last saw you which is about three years ago, that I don't know what to tell you. You know that I went with Dravo Contracting Co. when I got my B.S.; they had me in the Pittsburgh office for about nine months and then sent me to Philadelphia on the Market street bridge where I stayed until Feb. 1933; then I went on a tunnel job down on Passyunk Avenue until we finished that last August. Dravo is one of seven companies building the bridge out here so out I came last August and here I am, and I even have a title which is "Yard Supt." The weather is perfect out here and so I didn't miss the East at all during the past winter, and that covers all the news that I knew of, except one thing, I'm getting married this Friday and that ought to be news.

This being my first letter in four years I'm all worn out so I'll close; drop me a line sometime at the above address.

Regards,
Bob Kline.

Thanks, Bob, for the letter and congratulations on your coming marriage. It is news and good news too.

Class of 1931

A. W. Thornton, Jr., Correspondent
644 Petty St., McKeesport, Pa.

I happened to be back at school for house parties last weekend and I bumped into some of the old gang at the Maennerchor tea dance—Bill Brady, Jake Metzger, Bill Mealy, Lon Brettner, Moses, and Russ Hoaster and wife. I can just mention that I saw them there, it was too noisy, etc., to discuss anything.

I got a letter from George Shoemaker from Barksdale Field, Shreveport, Louisiana. George is starting his second year as a Flying Cadet in the Army Air Corps. He has about 300 hours to his credit and is building up more as fast as Congress appropriates gasoline. George Schaumburg and wife live just a hundred miles from "Shoey" at Port Arthur, Texas. So does Luke Savage, the last time I heard about him.

I also heard from Bob Harris, who has just been transferred back to Pittsburgh. He is now in the Sales Department of Westinghouse Electric and his new address is 621 Penn Ave., Wilkesburg, Pa. Bob had some news that he picked up at the Lehigh "Grand Concert and Dance" in Philadelphia. He saw Bill Seeburger so we now have the dope on the Phi Sigs. Bill is in the Sales Department of the Davis Coal and Coke Co., Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia. Red Lyons is with the Brokerage Firm of E. A. Pearce, New York. Fred Stuart is weighmaster for the Sycamore Coal Co., Vivien, W. Va. Denny Paterson is a Mine Clerk for the same Company. And here is some good news, Denny is married! To Miss Sarah Frances Fields. Congratulations, Denny. Jack MacCartney is an adjuster for a New York Insurance Co. His address is 268 Prospect Street, East Orange. Harry Onsey is working for the Philadelphia Public Library. Louie Wanner is working for the Phila. Electric Co. in Phila. Fran Shoemaker is teaching English at Norristown and he is going to take his M.A. at Harvard. Harris is my best news collector, I'm going to will this job to him.

I have some new addresses:

Harry Ruggles, New Coal Company, Utica, N. Y.; John Dailey, Lukens Steel Company, Coatesville—Address, 454 E. Locust Ave., Philadelphia; Charles Burt,

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Class of 1932

Lt. Carl F. Schier, Jr., Correspondent
323rd Co., C.C.C., Yorktown, Virginia

With this column the second year of alumni activities for our class is brought to a close. It is gratifying to note that the past year has treated the members of '32 more kindly than did the preceding year in that most of them have now found positions of some kind. Let us hope that by the time we go to press again everyone will have found employment.

Everyone who has not already paid his Class dues and BULLETIN subscription price has recently received the Parade of Classes, showing just how 1932 stands in comparison with the other classes. If you have not sent your check to the Alumni office already, do so now!

We extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Nassau, Jr., on the birth of their son, Charles F. Nassau, III, on March 16th. Charlie is working for Macy's—has been since last May—and may be found in the Men's Shop wearing the well-known white carnation.

Tom Cleaver is now with the Warner-Quinlan Oil Co., located about two miles from Linden, N. J., where Tom makes his home at 22 E. Henry Street. Page Slaughter is making a cost analysis of electrification projects for the Pennsylvania Railroad as they continue their huge construction program. Page is living at 51 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Sam Bailey is with W. E. Hutton & Company, First National Bank Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, and Curtis Chase can

now be reached at the Hotel Gaysen, Palatka, Florida. Lou Brennesholtz is in the Foreign Sales Dept. of the National Aniline & Chemical Co., 40 Rector St., New York City.

Clinton Feissner is continuing his studies for an M.A. in Political Science at the University of Michigan, and J. M. Holme is taking graduate work at Lehigh.

Your correspondent would be pleased to hear from any and all members of the Class during the Summer months so that we can start the next year off with a column full of news. Correspondence dropped off considerably this year and without news it is practically impossible to conduct this column. I regret that I will be unable to be on hand for Alumni Day, June 9th, but those of you who can get back to Bethlehem that day will find it well worth while to be among those present. So long until September!

Class of 1933

1-Year Reunion, June 8-9, 1934

Burt H. Riviere, Correspondent
902 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

And the trip to Bethlehem has been made; and plans for a real reunion have almost been completed. Yes, saw Bucky Buchanan, whose middle name might well be "Pep", and believe me, a fine reunion for every class is in the air. But just watch the '33 outfit—they are set for fun and a happy get-together; we've got to win that cup for the best attendance. Everybody hack!

Incidentally house-party was in full swing at Lehigh. With the campus in its usual splendor and the typical "goings on" the weekend of May the fourth was great. Among those back were Bill Crouse, Frank Delano, Chip Dow,

Johnny Aufhammer, Bob Wall, Jack Egan, and Shorty Crichton, who came all the way from Harvard. After an absence of two years, Fin Kennedy, now with Vacuum Oil Company, was again at Lehigh.

Here's a little news from Bill Mills, who is still at 30 Church Street, in New York, and busy with the paint business.

I agree with you that we have to help out on Class dues, but the question is how. Count on me that as soon as I can possibly spare the money, I will send it along.

You asked about the paint business. The answer is darn spotty. The government is buying heavily, but the competition is so keen that we can make only a few cents a gallon. The marine business seems to be on the upgrade so we have taken on a new marine representative. Building and industrial lines are terribly flat in spite of a little pick-up. In general I would say that paint is way better off now than it was a year ago and the immediate prospects are still better.

I am looking forward to a fine reunion and seeing all the fellows.

Azzever,
Bill.

P. S.—Remember me to all the Pittsburgh gang of '33.

Karl Fisher is an operator of the Chemical Construction Company's pilot plant located at the Warner, New Jersey, plant of the American Cyanamid Company. What's the mailing address, Karl?

Bob Weldon, who still is busy at a leather tanning plant in Newark, has changed his address and now can be reached at 31 Washington St.

By the way, you all should see the faithful crowd of Lehigh men in Pittsburgh. They are all for the ol' college and have some mighty good times together. If any of you '33 men want to have a good time, just drop around to a Lehigh Alumni gathering; ask the old timers to tell some entertaining yarns about their days in the Valley. And you should see this Pittsburgh crowd turn out to dig up freshmen for next year. They go at it strongly and get results from year to year. We can all get behind and help.

At the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School in Philadelphia we can find George Bowden. His mailing address is 216 St. Marks Square.

About all we can find out about R. C. Braun is that he is with Babbitt and Company in Babbitt, New Jersey.

Charley Coxe is very elusive these days. From time to time one hears that he is with the Vanadium Corporation in or somewhere around the Western section of Pennsylvania. Does anyone know something definite about this fellow?

Fritz Rohrer, who for some time has been working in a service station of the Bendix-Westinghouse Company, has turned attention to a student course conducted by the same company.

A gas station attendant was Shorty Zabriskie. But those days are over as the United Fruit Company in New York gets his services.

George Enke has also changed positions. After having had a temporary job at Macy's, in New York, George is now in the Accounting Department of the Prudential Insurance Company in Newark, N. J.

Start making your arrangements now for the June Reunion on the 8th and 9th. Just send your check for Class dues to Bucky Buchanan and then follow it up with a trip for good times at the reunion. All on deck!

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